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Loss and Gain.

When I compare
What I have lost with what I have gained,
What I have missed with what attained,
Little room have I for pride.

I am aware
How many days have been idly spent;
How, like an arrow, the good intent
Has fallen short or been turned aside.

But who shall dare
To measure loss and gain in this wise?
Defeat may be victory in disguise;
The lowest ebb is the turn of the tide.

—*Longfellow.*

Worship in the Woods.

How rich the embroidered carpet spread,
On either side the common way;
Azure and purple, gold and red,
Russet and white, and green and gray,
With shades between,
Woven with light in looms unseen.

The dandelion's disk of gold,
With luster decks the meadows green,
And multiplied a million fold,
The daisy lights the verdant scene;
The blue mint's plumes
Invite the bees to their perfumes.

A wrinkled ribbon seems the road,
Unspooled from silent hills afar;
Rest, like an angel, lifts the load
And in my path lets down the bar,
And here it brings
A lease of life on healing wings.

The summer leisure of the cloud
That wanders with its trumpeter,
The wind, is mine; no wrangling crowd
Annoys the humble worshiper
In the white tent
Beneath a listening firmament.

Up-floating on the ambient air,
Sweet songs of sacred music rise,
And now a voice distinct in prayer,
Like the lark's hymn, reaches the skies,
And the "Amen"
Is echoed from the hills and glen.

The wood a vast cathedral seems,
Its dome the overarching sky;
The light, through trembling branches streams
From open windows lifted high;
Under the firs
Soft shadows shield the worshipers.

—*George W. Bungay, in Our Continent.*

ONE MAN'S HEART.

A long, dusty street lay white and hot under an unshaded August sun. The closely-cut lawns were bright and green where the water had been thrown upon them from the hydrants and hose in the yards, but the bits of grass along the sidewalks were dusty and withered. The leaves on the trees drooped in the noontide glare, and seemed to be mutely appealing to the cloudless sky for moisture and coolness. Not a breath of air stirred anywhere as far as one could see; all nature seemed waiting in a painful pause for a relief for which there seemed no hope.

Far down the western horizon, it is true, there was a long line of dark clouds, but it was a hint, rather than a promise, of the cooling rain which the city needed—a thought written in the heavens, impalpable and shadowy, rather than a threat, of what Nature might do when the silent powers of the air were loosened.

Of human life the scene showed little. In all the long street there were only two persons to be seen. Closed blinds protected the inmates from the almost furnace heat, and no business was being done the need of which was not imperative. Two men, however, were in sight.

The first one lay stretched in a hammock on the piazza of the largest and most pretentious house on the street. His clothing was of the latest style—fresh, cool, comfortable. The face which was looking up at the vine overhead was a handsome one. The book which had fallen to the floor was an expensive one. Everything around him spoke of wealth and happiness.

The other man, coming up the shadeless street, walked wearily. His clothing was coarse, and in many places it was patched; in some it was ragged. His face and his garments were covered with dust. His hair was long and hung over his forehead. His beard was rough and uneven. He was a man who would have been plain anywhere, and who looked his worst that afternoon as he came on through the dust. He had walked for blocks scarcely looking to the right or left, and there was a look in his eyes that might have seemed anger, or might have seemed despair, according to the nature and the observing powers of one who looked at him.

"Once more," he said—"once more and then—"

He opened the gate of the yard before the house where the man lay in the hammock. The man on the piazza swung himself down and stood at the top of the steps waiting for the tramp.

"Well," he said. The tone was not encouraging.

"Well," answered the other. There was more in the tone than one could get at once. All the emotions of which the human heart is capable seemed to have stood by in the soul of the wretched man and sided in shaping the thought before the lips said "Well."

"What can I do for you?"

"Give me money. I want money."

"What is your story?"

"No matter what my story is; never mind my past—or my future either. See what I am. Do you want to invest in the gratitude of a man like me? Is there any possibility of your needing it again?"

"You are hungry?"

The question was a useless one, for the man had the look of one half-starved; but the well-dressed and well-fed man on the steps had been used to hearing the plea of hunger put forward at once, and its omission puzzled him.

"Yes, I am hungry. You've been told by men who shun labor and who travel through the country living on their own vices and the misplaced sympathy of the good of their hunger. They have lied. But I am hungry. I'll not tell you how many hours I've been without food. I'll not deny that the last dime I had went for brandy. But for it I should have died before reaching here. I need food—yes, and drink too. I need money."

The man on the steps put his hand in his pocket.

"How much do you need?"

"I'll tell you," with desperation. "I have to say what you've often heard before. If you give me a dime I shall spend five cents for food and five for liquor. I shall rest a little here, and then I shall go on again to tell another man to-morrow the story I have told you to-day. I shall reach my journey's end some day, and you will have been one to help me, and I shall remember it with thanks. But you've asked me what I need. More than I expect, more—much more—than I dare hope."

And the man took his eyes from the face of the one on the steps, and instead of looking at the dirty street, his glance rested for a moment on the railroad station in sight in the distance.

"Well, how much?"

"If I had ten dollars I wouldn't ask anything better in this world;" then, a little fiercely: "I am not sure I'd ask anything in the next. I'd sell myself to you for ten dollars."

The rich man smiled, for the first time in the whole interview, and said:

"I flatter myself I am better than some men you might find, men with less money, too, and I haven't so very much—"

"How much?" The question was abrupt, but perfectly respectful; the tramp was evidently gaining a hope which he would not have dared to entertain a half hour before.

"A matter of ten thousand dollars or so. Of course, the house here isn't mine. But I could afford—afford. But I couldn't afford to be cheated." There was doubt and sudden suspicion in the last sentence.

"On my word and honor as a—pshaw, what does it signify? I have not lied to you. Give me what you will. My thanks will be as true and genuine for little as for much."

The man on the steps took his hand from his pocket and laid a ten-dollar gold piece in the hand of the dusty man standing one step below him.

"I never gave a penny to a beggar. I never gave food to a tramp. But you have the ten dollars now. Keep it. But, tell me now, are you an ordinary man?"

"I'll finish my sentence now, sir. On my honor as a gentleman, I have told you the truth and I've acted the truth. It was a question of life and death. I looked at the river as I crossed the bridge. Suppose I had not come here; suppose—suppose—" He said the words dreamily, but with a shudder. Then he turned to the rich man again, for the last words he had said to himself alone. "You have given me life, not food; a future, not money. If ever I can be of service to you I will be; if ever I can repay the debt of to-day—of course, I don't mean the mere money—I will do it. I swear I will do it. What is your name? Tell me your age—your business. It may be I shall some time find you again."

The man on the top step took a card from his pocket and wrote a line on it in pencil. The tramp took it and read in print: "Paul Hudson, Druggist, Lakeville." And in pencil, "Twenty-four years of age."

"I should like to shake your hand, if you please."

"Certainly," said Paul Hudson.

As the tramp walked down the path to the street, Paul Hudson watched him.

"'The quality of mercy is not strained.' But that fellow has strained ten dollars out of my pocket. 'It droppeth like the gentle rain from heaven.' And sure enough it is beginning to rain. 'It is twice blessed.' Well, I'll be hanged if I know whether it is or not."

And Paul Hudson went into the house.

II.

A young man sat in the well-cushioned seat of a palace sleeper and watched the snow fall slowly through the darkening air at the near close of a brief December day. Strong but not graceful; noble-looking, not handsome; richly dressed, but not in a manner to attract notice; a face which spoke of sorrow, and on which there seemed to be the seal of peace, rather than what could be possibly called happiness. This was the man who watched the earth bending the shoulders of the hills to the white robe in which nature was wrapping it against the fierce cold of coming winter.

A certain article in a newspaper by his side seemed to claim the attention of the young man. He took it up and read it for the tenth time at least.

Let us read it, too.

"A LUCKY MAN.—Many of our readers have heard of the great case between Smith and Robinson, which has been before the courts in one form or another for more than twenty five years. The last court decided it yesterday, and for the last time. The decision is absolutely final. The Robinson side has won. The Smiths and Robinsons who were interested at first are all dead. In fact, the Robinson family which was interested years ago is now extinct, and the property goes to a distant heir. The lawyer who took the case years ago when he was a young man was satisfied of the justice of the claims of the Robinson family, and has worked for years without pay and without instructions. And in his old age he has won. Deducting all expenses, there remains a balance of some $50,000, which goes to Mr. Richard Robinson, of this city. Mr. Robinson received the news of his good luck to-day. He did not know that anything had been done in the case for years; he did not know that deaths among distant relatives had left him the only heir. It was a complete surprise to him. An imperative invitation comes from Mr. Milton Muckle, the lawyer, who has clung to the case for so long, and Mr. Robinson, who yesterday was a poor clerk on five hundred a year, is now one of the richest men in our little city, and to-morrow he leaves us to remain for a time the guest of the lawyer of whom he had until to-day never even heard."

The young man leaned back in his seat and looked thoughtful.

(Doubtless the reader who has just read of the lucky man would himself look thoughtful if his name were Richard Robinson.)

If Robinson's fortune had come to him ten years before, life, which had always been hard, would always have been easy. Five years ago he could have won love if he could have made a home, or, rather, could have won love if he had tried, and would have tried if luck, or fate, or something had not been against him in every venture he made in the courts of fickle Fortune. A few years ago and he could have given comforts to a loved mother, to whom he could now render no other service than to beautify the place where she was to rest in dreamless sleep "until the judgment." Five months ago and toil, privation, despair had not been his. But at thirty-five life holds a great deal for any man who has a strong body and an honest soul, whatever sorrow and disappointments may have done for him in the past. So this man sat thinking of his money, of the happiness it would bring him, of the good he could do with it; and this despite the fact that his face could never look quite happy again. For peace—not happiness—was, as we said, the sign and seal which good fortune had set upon him.

The train stopped. The brakeman shouted something which sounded exactly as hieroglyphics look (Did the reader ever wonder whether the only literary men in ancient Egypt were the direct ancestors of modern brakemen?) Mr. Robinson asked a gentleman near him the name of the place, learned it was Rockland, and therefore his destination, and got out.

Several men shouted the names of the hotels they represented, and did it for the benefit of the passengers who had left the train, although one would have thought that they intended to call to some persons already at the hotels, and a long way off, by the noise they made.

Mr. Robinson found a man who had a hack. He distinctly heard the man mention the fact, and he ordered himself taken to Mr. Muckle's.

When the hack stopped and Mr. Robinson got out he must have impressed the driver as being a lunatic of some sort.

"I thought this was Rockland?"

"It is."

"Well, I wanted to go to Mr. Muckle's."

"This is the place."

"Where is Lakeville?"

"Thirty miles from here. And your fare is twenty-five cents."

Mr. Robinson paid it, and the hackman drove off.

It was late to arrive for a visit, but the well trained servants at Mr. Muckle's had had their instructions, and it was not many minutes before Mr. Robinson was settled in a large and handsomely furnished room.

A servant brought him a note:

"The compliments of Mr. Muckle, who regrets that business which cannot be delayed prevents his meeting Mr. Robinson to-night. Will Mr. Robinson make himself perfectly at home. The servants are directed to attend to his every order."

"A cool welcome," said Richard Robinson to himself, but ate a hearty supper, retired late and slept soundly—and late, too.

"A cool welcome," was Richard Robinson's first thought when he awoke in the morning. There was a rushing to and fro of hasty steps, doors were opened and closed; there were voices hushed but eager. It was a cool welcome; for, when the almost forgotten guest left his room, he learned the fearful truth. Mr. Milton Muckle had been found murdered in his bed that morning.

III.

The coroner's jury examined the witnesses separately. Mr. Robinson was examined as a mere matter of form. He saw no one else in the room who had or who would testify. He had his luggage taken to the hotel, he had his dinner and then he walked briskly out into the country for miles. It was all so horrible to him. Here was the man who had done so much for him; the man who had won a fortune which, though justly his, would have been won only by patience and long, hard work. It was true that this man had had from the property all the fees for his services which his work warranted, but the service was of a kind which demanded more than money as a payment for it. And this man was dead—dead by the hand of a murderer—before he could thank him. It was terrible!—horrible!—he could think of nothing else than the fate of the man who had been his friend.

In the early evening he came back. The verdict had been given. The landlord said:

"They've said it was Mr. Muckle's nephew. I for one don't believe it. I've known them both for years and years, and know they are stubborn and obstinate. Mr. Muckle has been a stubborn man; his nephew a stubborn boy—he's scarcely more than a boy yet. They had hard words last night about a girl the young man intended to marry. The old man, who has no other heir than his nephew, said he would leave all his money to some public charity unless the young man gave it up, and the poor fellow was in his uncle's power. He used to be rich. Lost every cent in speculation three months ago, and twenty-five thousand dollars borrowed from his uncle with it. They almost came to blows last night. The servants knew it and testified to it, and the young man admitted it. He didn't leave the house until after midnight. It looks bad. They've arrested him and put him in jail. Every man in town but myself believes the poor fellow is guilty. I don't. I believe a man he discharged from his employ did it."

(As our story is nearly done, let us say at once that the landlord was right, and the rest were wrong. Ten years later a death-bed confession gave the truth.)

Robinson lit his cigar and sat down on the balcony at the hotel. The moon came up and the night was cool and bright and beautiful. His thoughts went to the dead man, then back to himself. "How sweet and bright life is," he thought; "how I pity this man who has lost his."

A man rode by swiftly, and he had a mask on! Another one and another! The landlord came out on the balcony behind Robinson.

"Curse the fools," he said; "it seems as if the town had all gone mad together. Do you see what it means?"

Down on the night wind came the sound of blows beating on a strong wall. Robinson looked up and said:

"How horrible. It means lynching, don't it?"

"Yes," said the landlord, "that is just what it means. They won't listen; they won't wait. They will have the doors down in an hour, and Paul Hudson is as innocent as I am."

"What is the name?"

The tones were low and even.

"Paul Hudson."

"Please wait here a minute," said Robinson.

In less than a minute he was back, holding a package in his hand.

"Keep that until morning," he said, "and then take off the outer envelope and give the rest to the one addressed within. Do not open it until morning."

And with a face whiter than the moonlight which fell upon it he walked down the steps into the street. As he raised his hat to the landlord the latter fancied he saw more happiness in the white face than he would have believed an hour before it could have given expression to.

"Keep back," said a hoarse voice from beneath a mask.

"Not so," said Robinson. "I must see your leaders."

"Well, hurry up, then; moments are precious."

A half minute later Robinson stood with the most active men among the lynchers, and in the very shadow of the jail.

"Gentlemen," he said, very seriously and very quietly, "you must make no mistakes. I am Richard Robinson. I slept at Mr. Muckle's house last night. Paul Hudson is innocent. You are wrong about this murder—entirely and utterly wrong. I did it!"

And he went with them quietly.

IV.

Paul Hudson has a card which he keeps with care, and which he is not ashamed, strong man though he is, to cry over some times. It is his business card, with his age—many years younger than he is now—written on it in pencil. And on the back:

"You saved me from a suicide's grave in August. I save you from a worse fate to-night. We are quits.

"RICHARD ROBINSON."

The Moon.

No one ever gets tired of the moon. Goddess that she is by dower of her eternal beauty, she is a true woman by her tact—knows the charm of being seldom seen, of coming by surprise and staying but a little while; never wears the same dress two nights running, nor all night the same way; commends herself to the matter-of-fact people by her usefulness, and makes her usefulness adorned by poets, artists and all lovers in the lands; lends herself to every symbolism and to every emblem; is Diana's bow and Venus's mirror and Mary's throne; is a sickle, a scarf, an eye-brow, his face or her face, as looked at by her or by him; is the madman's hell, the poet's heaven, the baby's toy, the philosopher's study; and while her admirers follow her footsteps, and hang on her lovely looks, she knows how to keep her woman's secret—her other side—unguessed and unguessable—*Walt Whitman.*

JAPANESE FESTIVALS.

Legend of the Sun Goddess Ten-Sio-Dai-Zin—In the City of the Dead.

A Yokohama correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle* writes: The 15th of May is a grand religious festival day in Japan. On that day, from one end of the land to the other, the patriotism and religious devotion of the people are made manifest. The flag of the empire is given to the breeze and the temples are thronged with worshipers. The festival is in commemoration of the creation of their first parents. The legends of Japan tell of this sun goddess Ten-sio-dai-zin, the favorite daughter of Iza-na-gi-mikoto, creator of the earth. Iza-na-gi-mikoto was the Columbus of the gods. He conceived the idea that beneath the heavens—under the boiling waters—there must be a habitable sphere. To think with him was to act. He plunged his spear into the waters, and upon withdrawing it the drops falling from it were congealed, and so the world was formed, the largest drop becoming the islands of Japan. He then created the ten thousand things known to men, and placed his favorite daughter to reign over his creation. After lapse of over two million years, without counting the odd thousands, one of her descendants married a mortal, and from her union sprung the race of the mikado and his people. The 15th of May is a festival day in honor of the sun goddess Ten-sio-dai-zin. So patriotism, loyalty and religion are inextricably involved and joined in the minds of the people. Through the mikado they claim lineal descent from the creator of this world and all that therein is. In the near past the sun was worshiped by the Japanese, and at this time very many of the unlearned are sun worshipers, this being especially true of seamen. As the sun rises they bow their heads and invocate the god of day. There is a romantic legend connected with the reign of the sun goddess Ten-sio-dai-zin as queen protectress of the earth. It appears that she had numerous brothers and sisters, and that one of the brothers was wild and made it very troublesome for his sister. At last she became so much afraid of him that she secluded herself within a deep cave in the mountains, the entrance to which was securely closed. Owing to her absence the world was wrapped in continual darkness.

This state of affairs became intolerable, and the gods, meeting in conclave, determined that Ten-sio-dai-zin must be prevailed upon to reappear, they agreeing to assure her that her troublesome brother should be banished to some far away realm of space, to trouble her no more. They proceeded to the cave where she had immured herself, and by great efforts opened the entrance a little, when the sun goddess gave a peep out; and seeing the vast multitude of her fellow gods and goddesses, whom she knew as her friends, she came out from her seclusion. The brother was duly banished, but after a time it was thought that if he was allowed to return to his old home the experience he had gained in his banishment would deter him from farther troubling his sister, whom he knew was under their protection. He came back among them, but the devil was still in him. It was the fashion in those ages of the gods for all female deities to always have with them a mirror, and to this day a mirror is considered an emblem of purity, and to be found in every Shinto temple in the land. As this wicked brother met his sister he tried to kill her with his flaming sword, making a deadly cut at her, which she warded off by interposing her mirror. From the meeting of the sword and mirror another god was created, who proved to be as vicious as his father. The fate of both father and son are not authentically established. Probably they became first-class demons in the infernal regions.

The festival in honor of the sun goddess is celebrated with due ceremony at a temple especially dedicated to her worship in Yokohama. The temple is situated upon one of the sightliest elevations of the place, and looks toward Tokio. The busy city lies far below it, and a complete bird's-eye view can be had of the city and its environments; and the whole expanse of the beautiful bay of Yokohama, with its fleet of shipping, is before the gazer from this spot. I am told that it is only upon this anniversary day, during the entire year, that this temple is open for ceremonial worship, the devout all the rest of the year praying before the closed doors. On this day the Shinto priesthood array themselves in their robes of office and perform their sacred functions during the day, and also in the evening. The temples devoted to the worship of Buddha and his disciples, who have been sainted and deified, are always open for business to be transacted, though there are days set apart for peculiar ceremonies befitting extraordinary events connected with the lives and death of their peculiar object of worship. Some time last year the god who has charge of the thunder machinery of heaven was placed in a new abode that was prepared for him. From the temple where he had been enthroned he was taken in a sacred traveling-box at the head of a long procession of worshipers, and placed in the new house, where he is now supposed to abide. There was no idolatry in all this, only a spiritual conception of the faithful.

On the hills of Yokohama—here termed the "bluff"—are to be seen the elegant homes of the city. Here, too, are the marine hospitals of the English, German and American governments, and here live the missionaries who have left their homes in New England to come to this land of sun and flowers, that they may sow the seed of their different religious sects. On the "bluff" also is the home of the resting-place of those who have learned the secret of the hereafter, and who have no further need of priest or physician. On the most elevated plateau of the reservation dedicated to the dead, is a granite obelisk, about six feet square and some twelve feet in height, standing on a granite base eight feet square and four feet high. On its four sides is told the story of the loss of the United States steamer Oneida, with all on board. On the east side of the obelisk is this inscription:

> In Memory
> of the
> Officers and Men
> Who went down with the
> U. S. S. Oneida
> When that vessel was sunk
> While homeward bound,
> By the steamship
> Bombay,
> In Yeddo bay, Japan, Jan. 24, 1870

The other sides of the monument contain the names of the officers and crew who lost their lives. It stands on a plat, inclosed with cable chains attached to anchors, set with the stocks upright, at each corner. Outside of the chain is an evergreen hedge, nicely kept and trimmed, and on the inner side are growing beautiful cedars and camellias.

Tomioka is the place where the wealth and beauty of Yokohama resort during the heated term. Tomioka is distant from Yokohama about eight miles. The road thither is one characterized by the same diversity of scenery so peculiar to all roads in Japan, hills and dales vying in the attractions they offer to the eye of the traveler. The village is a picturesque one, as it nestles among the hills, which come down to the sea in all their pride, showing high bluffs, in many places their bases washed by the waves, with here and there quiet nooks and reaches of hard, clean, sandy beaches. It is a charming place for sea-bathing, the clean sand insuring against any torpid condition of the water, which is at the ebb and flow of the tide as clear and transparent as old ocean gives any coast. There are many fine old trees at Tomioka offering ample shade to all comers. The usual paraphernalia of the fishing village is here not encountered, as the absence of facilities of running boats upon the beach, where they may be left in security, are wanting. Its elevation secures fine views, and the fresh, uncontaminated breezes from off the water are grateful to the senses. There are three temples here that are occupied during the summer months by parties renting them from the priests. Many of the native houses are utilized, and there is plenty of room for camping out. It is a delightful sail from Yokohama to Tomioka by Sampan, and during the season there are regular trips made daily by many small crafts for the accommodation of those visiting there. Somehow, it seems to be the more favorite method of bathing with the Japanese to take theirs hot. The hot bath is an institution patronized at all seasons, both males and females indulging as often as their means will allow. The cost being in the neighborhood of one and a half cents at the more ordinary institutions, not many are debarred the luxury of the hot bath. Formerly, and until very late years, bathing establishments were open to all of both sexes, without discrimination. All bathed in the presence of each other and in view of the passing public. At the present time the males are segregated from the female bathers, and the resort is no longer open to the public gaze.

In the Hacone mountain range are many wonderful medical springs, flowing in large volume and of very high temperature—much hotter than the hot springs of California, and perhaps more highly charged with sulphur. As these springs are at an elevation of between 5,000 and 6,000 feet above the level of the sea in a mountain range, they are visited by very many who desire to escape the sultry heat of the lower levels, while at the same time they may benefit their health by using the waters to bathe in. I have listened to the relation of the wonderful curative properties of these hot springs by those who have visited them, and have been delighted by the descriptions of the grand and majestic scenery that is presented to the adventurous tourists who have penetrated into the fastness of this pile of everlasting peaks that nestle around old Fujiyama, but I have yet to visit them in person.

A Precious Stone found in Georgia.

The Atlanta Constitution says: Near Norcross there resides an old German geologist, who loves to live among the peculiar specimens of mineral and vegetable matter which he has unearthed and housed. He is an elderly gentleman of little sociability, but of great mental acquirements. His physical endurance is simply astonishing. For days at a time he wanders over the hills and through the dales near his home, collecting rocks and stones, limbs and roots, the properties of which are unknown to all but himself.

The room in which his collection is, is wonderful. In one receptacle are ranged a number of stones whose bright rays remind the observer of diamonds. In the center of this room there rests a stone half the size of a hen's egg, which was picked up by the owner months and months ago. It was found by its owner one rainy afternoon. For nearly a week he had been on a tramp through the hills and dales near his home, and weary with his ceaseless toil he was wending his way home when his eyes fell upon something from which the rays of the sun were scattered in a thousand directions.

With little thought of what he was doing, the geologist stooped down and picked up the object. It was nearly the size of a hen's egg, and of an irregular shape. It was covered in many places with thick, heavy clay, which was removed with great care.

It was found to be exceedingly hard, and whenever struck with a hard substance gave forth little sound. It was almost colorless with a hue and tinge of green. Its form was that of an octahedron, but some of the faces or sides were inclined to be convex, while the edges were curved.

It was subjected to acids and alkalies without experiencing any perceptible change.

Some friends induced him to place it on the market, and only a day or two ago he received a letter from a diamond dealer in New York offering him $46,000 for it.

The Daily Swelling of Plants.

With delicate means of measurement Herr Kraus has recently proved the existence of a phenomenon in all plant organs, which is connected with their variable water content, and consists in a periodical swelling and contraction in the twenty-four hours. Leaves, etc., decrease in thickness from the early morning till the afternoon, when they begin to swell again, attaining a greater size by night than by day (this is well seen in agave, aloe and the like); similarly with buds, flowers, green cones, fruits, etc., and with stems and branches. Herr Kaiser has before proved such a period in trunks of trees, and Herr Kraus shows that both wood and bark share in it, independently or unitedly.

The various experiments of Herr Kraus—removal of foliage, watering, shutting out light, etc.—lead to explanation of the phenomena by the varying reciprocal action of those factors which bring water into the plant and those which carry it away. By night only the water-absorbing activity of the parts below ground operates, by day the water consuming activity of the parts above ground beside. The water consuming activity depends mainly on the foliage and on light (removal of leaves or of light stops contraction) and consists essentially in transpiration. Herr Kraus states that when a plant is watered these things occur: In a short time, less than an hour, the stem begins to swell; both wood and bark take part in this, the wood always first. The swelling progresses at a pretty quick rate, upward of several meters per second. After some time, perhaps an hour, contraction gradually recurs. The contraction began at an upper part of an acacia after ten minutes, whereas the swelling at the lower part continued fifty minutes. This shows that the contraction is due to the activity of the foliage, and is gradually extending downward.

The leading industries of Pittsburg required, last year, $76,000,000 capital, employed nearly 57,000 hands, and turned out over $84,000,000 of natural and manufactured merchandize.

WISE WORDS.

No man can be successful who neglects his business.

No rank can shield us from the impartiality of death.

If you would succeed in life, rise early and be an economist of time.

The qualities we possess never make us so ridiculous of those we pretend to have.

Suspicions among thoughts are like bats among birds; they ever fly by twilight.

Seeing much, and suffering much and studying much, are the three pillars of learning.

Little do we care for the speech of people if conscience will not whisper approval.

Make friends with your creditors if you can, but never make a creditor of your friend.

One who is never busy can never enjoy rest, for rest implies relief from previous labor.

He who labors with the mind governs others; he who labors with the body is governed by others.

Every day a little helpfulness. We live for the good of others, if our living be in any sense true living.

Somebody says every failure is a step to success. This will explain why the oftener some men fail the richer they become.

The world we live in is the best world possible to those who use it, and the worst world possible to those who abuse it.

Do we not feel that we are apt to think of ourselves as others think of us? and that not by a rational act of judgment, but by a mere passive yielding to an impression from without?

When we have practiced good actions awhile they become easy, and when they become easy we begin to take a pleasure in them, and when they please us we do them frequently. Form, then, the habit of doing good.

Men's minds are as variant as their faces. Where the motives of their actions are pure, the operation of the former is no more to be imputed to them as a crime than the appearance of the latter; for both being the work of nature are alike unavoidable.

HEALTH HINTS.

Accustom children to eat regularly and slowly.

Impure air kills as surely as pure air keeps alive.

Meat should be eaten very sparingly during the warm months.

The mightiest curative force in the universe lies in the person.

Let the liver rest by giving up tea, coffee, sugar, salt and butter.

What is called a mixed diet is bad food for adults in hot weather, and very bad for children.

According to *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly*, a glass of water, taken when retiring and on rising, will often relieve costiveness.

Of all the means which can be used to give strength, tone and intrinsic power to the physical organization, working the soil is the best.

There is eminent medical authority for the statement that unripe or very old potatoes contain a certain quantity of solanine. This may produce serious results if the potatoes are boiled with their skins on, and if they are eaten in large quantities.

A Fearful Position.

A Geneva (Switzerland) correspondent writes: "A few days since two schoolmasters from Morzine, a Savoyard village near the Swiss frontier, made an excursion to the Col de Coux, not far from Champery, in the Valais. As they were descending the mountain, late in the afternoon, they thought they heard cries of distress. After a long search they perceived a man holding on to a bush, or small tree, which had struck its roots into the face of the precipice. As the precipice was nearly perpendicular, and the man was some 1,200 feet below them, and the foot of the precipice quite as far below him, they found it impossible to give the poor fellow any help. All they could do was to tell him to stay where he was—if he could—until they came back, and hurry off to Morzine for help. Though it was night when they arrived thither, a dozen bold mountaineers, equipped with ropes, started forthwith for the rescue. After a walk of twelve miles they reached the Col de ta Golese, but it being impossible to scale the rocks in the dark, they remained there until the sun rose. As soon as there was sufficient light they climbed by a roundabout path to the top of the precipice. The man was still holding on to the bush. Three of the rescue party, fastened together with cords, were then lowered to a ledge about 600 feet below. From this coign of vantage two of the three lowered the third to the bush. He found the man, who had been seated astride his precarious perch a day and a night between life and death. It was a wonder how he had been able to hold on so long, for beside suffering from hunger and cold, he had been hurt in the fall from the height above. He was a reserve man belonging to Sameons on his way thither from Lausanne, where he was working, to be present at a muster. Losing his way on the mountains between Thonon and Sameons, he had missed his footing and rolled over the precipice. He had the presence of mind to cling to the bush, which broke his fall, but if the two schoolmasters had not heard his cries he must have perished miserably. Hoisting him to the top of the precipice was a difficult and perilous undertaking, but it was safely accomplished. None of the man's hurts were dangerous, and after a long rest and a hearty meal or two, he was pronounced fit to continue his journey and report himself at the muster."

A Wonderful Fortress.

Fortress Monroe, Va., is the largest single fortification in the world. It has already cost over $3,000,000 of money. The water battery is considered to be one of the finest pieces of miliary construction in the world. Colonel Lodor, the instructor of the military school, has invented and perfected some astonishing appliances that, when he shall have guns, will be of immense value in handling them. In one of the casements inside the fort is his office. He can sit in it and, with an electric appliance, cause every gun in the fort to be fired simultaneously. He has perfected another set of instruments by which the exact distance of a ship from the shore may be accurately determined, the velocity and direction of the wind, the consequent deflection of the ball, and the precise point at which the ball will strike the ship. The guns are fired by electricity.—*Industrial South.*

Millions of people are putting happiness away off in the future, when they might enjoy it to-day just as well. Resolve to be happy now.

LION HUNTING.

A Narrow Escape—Shooting a Lion on the Wing—An African Boy's Shot.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* at Cape Town writes: Isaiah White, a wandering New Englander, sailed from Cape Town on the last outgoing English steamer. He came to this remote part of the world two years ago with a number of other adventurers, who made their way to the diamond fields to the north. They endured all manner of suffering and hardship, and in the end became so discouraged at their utter failure that they decided to do what thousands of others have done and are doing continually—give up and return home. White was the only one who held out. "I shall never go back penniless," he declared, "if I have to stay here till I die." The fact that the Yankee did sail for his native land a few days ago, that when I saw him he was arrayed in European dress, and was in the highest spirits, leads me to believe that the good fellow, after all, has not broken the pledge he made to his friends, when the ragged fellows turned their backs on the diamond fields and started for the other side of the world.

Some weeks after their parting, White was in the Hottentot country, where he came upon a native lion-hunter, who had assisted a great many English parties in trapping the king of beasts, and who was very favorably disposed toward the Caucasian race, probably as a consequence. White was penniless, ragged and sick; but Burwik, as the guide called himself, acted the part of the good Samaritan. He took him to his hut, where Burwik's wife nursed him, and when he was restored to his usual rugged health the guide presented him with a European hunting outfit and rifle. The American, as may be supposed, was astonished to find such wealth and hospitality among the yellow natives of South Africa, but the host quickly explained it all to his satisfaction. Burwik, by his skill and faithfulness—the Hottentots, as a race, are thievish and untrustworthy—had won the good opinion of many European hunters, who engaged him as a guide, and, beside paying him liberally for his services, had made him many presents.

He had three rifles of excellent make, two fine revolvers, while his wife was furnished with enough jewelry, beads and ornaments to outline a barbarian princess at high court. The suit which White donned was the very thing for that country, but he shivered slightly when Burwik told him that a major of the English army had it on when a huge lion stole into camp one night and killed him with a single blow. Even the rents made in the garments while the beast was trotting off with his victim's limbs dragging through the timber were plainly visible. "They couldn't be better," said White, a little faintly; "but I'm sorry your friend hadn't another suit to present you."

As White had been noted for his skill in markmanship at home, it did not take him long to win the admiration of Burwik by his exploits with the gun. The Hottentot himself was no ordinary shot, but he could not compare with the American, who shattered bits of wood thrown into the air, and punctured tiny targets at a distance far beyond the reach of the South African's aim. "You beat any one I ever saw," said Burwik, in his broken English; "we will go shoot lions."

"That will suit me," said the American, "although I have never engaged in any such sport. Shall we go alone?"

"Alone with Erwa," said the guide. Erwa was the name of Burwik's boy, a graceful lad, like most of the young Hottentots, whose ill looks come only with the passage of years, many of the females who may be called handsome in their youth taking the most repulsive appearance as they grow older. Erwa had been the companion of his father on many daring hunting expeditions, and though he could not have been more than fifteen years old, he was counted as a full man in the toil, hardship and peril which must always accompany him who goes in search of the king of beasts.

When White and his Hottentot friends set out the following morning they took with them two fine hunting dogs. With many hunters the favorite time to hunt is after the sun has set. White and his companions did not expect to reach the neighborhood where the beasts would be encountered before the day was pretty well gone. It was, in fact, late in the afternoon when the American was told he must begin to look out for his game, and the news was scarcely imparted when all three caught sight of a single buffalo grazing on an elevated piece of land at such a distance that neither Burwik nor Erwa thought it possible to reach him with a rifle. The trained dogs were sent forward to get beyond the buffalo and drive him toward the hunters, who screened themselves in the bush. But, before the dogs could reach the position, the animal from some cause took fright and wheeled to run. As he did so White fired with such accuracy that the ball entered just back of the fore leg, and after one or two plunges the animal pitched forward on his face.

Burwik and Erwa could hardly believe their senses, but gave expression to their astonishment and delight in the most extravagant language. Meanwhile the cries of the dogs were heard, and it was evident they had started something. The American followed the maxim of professional sportsmen, and loaded his gun before starting from the spot, and the moment he had finished made all haste to follow Erwa, who had run ahead of his father. To reach the point where the buffalo had fallen it was necessary to pass through lower land, so densely wooded that the hunters were shut out of sight of the game for a considerable while. They were half way across this space when the report of Erwa's gun was heard, and a minute later he came rushing through the bush with the appearance of the most extreme terror. "What is it?" asked his father, stepping in front of him with his gun raised.

"A lion! a lion! He has killed the dogs and he will kill us!"

"I am ashamed of you," said the father. "Stand your ground." Poor Erwa was abashed beyond measure, and, repressing his trembling fright as best he could, managed to reload his weapon. While he was thus employed the men stood with their pieces ready, expecting the appearance of the lion every moment, but, as he failed to show himself, they began a cautious forward movement. They had not gone far when they came upon the dead body of one of the dogs, slain by a single blow from the beast, which must have been of unusual size. The other dog was silent, and, if alive, was doubtless at a safe distance from the lion. Pressing on, it was not long before the carcass of the buffalo was found. The audacious king of beasts had picked that up immediately after it was shot, and, dragging it into the bush, had helped himself to what he wished. But where was the lion himself?

"I should say the beast was not far away," suggested White, holding his rifle with his finger on the trigger; "but it seems to me he ought to show himself."

"There he is!" It was young Erwa who uttered the alarming cry which disconcerted the others for the moment. There was good cause for it, for the keen-eyed lad had just then detected the head and mane of the lion, who was stealing toward the men. The affrighted words of the boy apprised the others of their danger, but it did not tell them of the point from which it threatened.

White sprang forward several steps and turned half way round, glancing furtively in every direction for his foe. The latter, as if he understood that it would not do to wait, instantly gathered his muscles together and rose with a prodigious bound which carried him directly toward the American. For a single instant White saw the huge body apparently poised in midair, and then the flaming eyes, frightful mouth and glowering front were precipitated toward him as if driven from the mouth of an enormous columbiad. Instead of leaping aside, the American undertook to fire from where he stood. His desperate haste to raise and aim his gun, in his awkward position, caused him not only to send the bullet wide of the mark, but he lost his own balance and fell upon his side.

Burwik discharged his piece at the lion when he was in mid air, and struck him; but as he was already on the way when hit, the missile could not stop him, no matter how well aimed, nor did it indeed inflict a mortal wound, for even the veteran Burwik was disconcerted by the daring and unexpected attack. But a singular fact saved the American for the moment. The shot which young Erwa had fired when he first encountered the beast had injured one of his eyes in such a way as to hurt his sight. Instead of striking on the prostrate American, as he would have done at any other time, he struck beyond him and some distance away. Before he could recover White was on his feet and Burwik drew his long knife to assist him; but just then Erwa discharged his gun the second time, sending the bullet directly into the chest of the beast as he crouched to gather himself for another leap that must have been fatal. Two shots had already struck the lion and the third finished him. He made the leap, but it had the appearance of being involuntary, as he went directly up in the air, and, dropping to the earth, rolled over like a cat in his last struggles.

Isaiah White extended his hand in gratitude to the little Hottentot boy when all danger was over and said: "Thank you, for, under heaven, you saved my life; henceforth it is not I who am the best shot of the company, but you."

A soft flush suffused the saffron face of the lad. "Allah al Kerlin sadel el balloot," said the boy, quietly, meaning in his brave heart that it was God who directed the shot.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Cork trees are being successfully grown in Georgia. Of some specimens planted many are now thick enough for use.

Mr. H. P. Amersby asserts that a large amount of humus in a soil implies an abundant previous amount of vegetation, and this in its turn implies a soil of at least moderate original fertility.

Of all the men-of-war in Europe Italy has the most heavily iron-plated and possessed with the most formidable guns. The Duilio and the Dandolo have armor twenty-two inches thick, and they each carry 100-ton guns.

In the rivers rolling to sea, says the *American Contract Journal*, are millions of horse-power daily running to waste. We do not appreciate the brook and river because they are so near and have been there so long. Had they commenced flowing but to-day we would have hastened to harness them.

Nothing new under the sun—as Napoleon I. used, in 1815, the first "sleeping, dining-room and parlor car" that ever was built. This car, or chariot, was taken to Waterloo and was presented to the prince regent of England by whom it was afterward sold to Mr. Bullock for $12,500. It eventually found its way to Madame Tussaud's wax-work exhibition, London, where it may still be seen.

One of the objections urged against the proposed tunnel across the English channel is that it would open a highway for the invasion of Great Britain in case of a war with continental powers. Dr. Siemens suggests a novel plan of defense from such invasion should the tunnel be constructed. He would arrange chambers of chalk, in communication with the shore ends of the tunnel, in such a manner that the chalk might be readily flooded with diluted muriatic acid. The result of turning on the acid would be the rapid filling of half a mile or more of the tunnel with carbonic acid gas, through which no human beings could pass alive.

A Ride on the Back of a Catfish.

In the early days of Rome, about forty years ago, a poor widow, a Mrs. Parks, occupied a rude habitation about sixteen feet square, constructed of rough poles, on the site where Dr. Gregory's residence now stands. This poor woman had two children, the elder a stout, robust girl about eighteen years of age, Martha by name; the other was a boy of seven. One day Martha, who took in washing to help support the family, went to the spring near the house, on the banks of the Etowah river, to do some washing; her mother was with her. On arriving at the spring, which is only a few feet from the river, she noticed an enormous catfish lying in the cool branch of the spring in water nearly deep enough to float the fish. A batteau was fastened to a tree near by, and, stepping into the boat, she seized a paddle, and quick as thought dealt the monster fish a blow on the head, which stunned it, and the little boy, Scruggs Parks, jumped into the stream and seized the fish, but in his excitement and attempts to secure the prize he thrust both hands into the gill of the fish. The gills closed on them with a vice-like-grip, and the fish, in floundering about with the boy, at length struck water deep enough to support him, and with head to the river with a mighty effort shot into the stream with the speed of an arrow, the boy on his back. A moment of terrible anguish and suspense to the poor sister, who was a helpless observer of all that was passing, and the catfish landed high and dry on an island some sixty or seventy feet distant from the shore, with the boy in a fainting, frightened and half drowned condition. The cries of the sister soon brought men upon the scene, who took the boat and in a few minutes landed fish and boy on the shore of the river. The fish weighed sixty-five pounds.

Sir Francis Lycett, of London, left by his will $1,000,000 to built Wesleyan chapels in Great Britain, and the will being contested by a nephew it was, a few weeks ago, sustained.

Self-Conceit.

A merry-hearted little child,
Once, in the time of long ago,
Came from a mansion proud and high
To our poor cot with ceilings low;

And as he raised his baby eyes
And saw the ceiling near his head
His face lit up with glad surprise;
"Oh, see how tall I've grown!" he said.

Ah! many a one I've seen since then,
And many a one, no doubt, you know,
Who thinks himself exceeding high
Because his ceiling is so low.

—*Millie C. Pomeroy.*

My Little Neighbor.

You came to live near us
One bonnie spring day;
The next sunshiny morning—
A morning in May—
I heard you a-gardening
Over the way.

But between, like Fate's battlement,
Grim rose the wall,
And you were so little,
And I was not tall—
Should I shout? Would you answer?
What name could I call?

I hate the man
Who had built the wall there.
I climbed with the aid
Of a venerable chair—
A diminutive Romeo
Scaling your stair.

The ledge I laid over—
Ah, such a wee thing!
Like a restless white butterfly
Light on the wing;
Hair gold as the primrose
That blossomed in spring.

Your rake dropped, your sun-hat slipped
Off your bright head.
"Are you the boy next door?"
You solemnly said.
I nodded, slid over the wall,
Radiant and red.

Oh, my wife, in Life's garden
We linger to-day;
Many snows, many May-blooms
Have kissed gold to gray,
Since I wooed my wee neighbor
Over the way.

—*K. Temple More, in Our Continent.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An old and famous composer—A dull sermon.

One part of the baseball fever is catching.

Cannibals sometimes have their neighbors at dinner.

Hanlan has won $80,000 by his skill with the oars. That is what we call good scullership.

Some traits run in families. Shakespeare's father, being illiterate, made his mark. So did Shakespeare.

"Great Pains Taken" is the heading of an advertisement in one of the dailies. Probably some gentleman has eaten a whole watermelon.

Jones says that he used to be proficient in half-a-dozen languages, but that since marriage he is not even master of his own tongue.

At the seashore, as usual, one wave from a woman's handkerchief will continue to attract more attention than hundreds of waves from the ocean.

A trade journal gives directions for "preserving harness." Preserved harness may be considered very palatable by those who like that sort of thing, but we don't want a bit in our mouth.

A teacher was trying to make Johnny understand the science of simple division. "Now, Johnny," she said, "if you had an orange which you wished to divide with your little sister, how much would you give her?" Johnny thought a moment, and replied: "A suck."

The farmer in the grassy field,
Doth make the fragrant hay,
And as he pauses in his work
Sings a roundelay.
Oh, why does he behind the barn
So suddenly retire?
A bee hath climbed his trouser's leg—
He's putting out the fire.

General Kolpakovshi, a general who has risen from the ranks by sheer and reckless daring in Central Asia, is said to be the coming man in the Russian army. It is not strange that a soldier bearing such a cognomen should recklessly risk his life in order to "make a name for himself."

Some fellow has written a poem to his girl, beginning "If thou could'st only know." Yes, if she could only know the number of old socks he is saving up to be darned, and the dilapidated apparel that she will be expected to resuscitate, we have no doubt the course of true love would begin to be less smooth.

Scrambled snakes' eggs are the new dish, and as yet there seem to be no particular direction for preparing them in the cook books. We would suggest, however, that you go out into the country until you find a nest with eggs, and then, when the snake puts in its appearance, it will come natural to you to scramble some.

"Why, my dear," said poor little Mr. Penhecker, with a ghastly smile, "why would the world without woman, lovely woman, be like a blank sheet of paper?" Mrs. P., who had just been giving the little man "a piece of her mind," smiled and "couldn't think." "Why, because, don't you see, love," said the long-suffering one, "it wouldn't even be ruled."

Barbarities of Modern War.

The history of bombarding towns affords an instance of actual deterioration in the usages of modern warfare. Regular or simple bombardment, that is, of a town indiscriminately and not merely of its fortresses, has now become the established practice. Yet what did Vattel say in the middle of the last century? "At present we generally content ourselves with battering the ramparts and defenses of a place. To destroy a town with bombs and red-hot balls is an extremity to which we do not proceed without cogent reasons." What said Vauban still earlier? "The fire must be directed simply at the defenses and batteries of a place * * * and not against the houses." Then let us remember the English bombardment of Copenhagen in 1807, when the cathedral and three hundred houses were destroyed; the German bombardment of Strasburg in 1870, where rifled mortars were used for the first time, and the famous library and picture gallery destroyed; and the German bombardment of Paris, about which, strangely enough, even the military conscience of the Germans was struck, so that in the highest circles doubts about the propriety of such a proceeding at one time prevailed from a moral point of view. With respect again to sacred or public buildings, warfare tends to become increasingly destructive. It was the rule in Greek warfare to spare sacred buildings; and the Romans frequently spared sacred and other buildings, as Marcellus, for instance, at Syracuse. Yet when the French ravaged the Palatinate in 1689, they not only set fire to the cathedrals, but sacked the tombs of the ancient emperors at Spiers. Frederick II. destroyed the finest buildings at Dresden and Prague. In 1814 the English forces destroyed the capitol at Washington, the President's house, and other public buildings; and in 1815 the Prussian general, Blucher, was with difficulty restrained from blowing up the bridge of Jena at Paris and the pillar of Austerlitz. There is always the excuse of reprisals or accident. Yet Vattel had said (in language but which repeated the language of Polybius and Cicero): "We ought to spare those edifices which do honor to human society, and do not contribute to the enemy's strength, such as temples, tombs, public buildings and all works of remarkable beauty."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 24, 1882

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.
FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

Democratic County Ticket.

REPRESENTATIVES,
HENRY MEYER,
BENJAMIN F. HUNTER.
JURY COMMISSIONER,
J. H. TOLBERT.
CORONER.
DR. H. K. HOY.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

Last day for being assessed and registered—Thursday, Sep. 7th.

Last day for paying taxes—Saturday, October 7th.

Last day for being naturalized—Saturday, October 7th.

Voters should attend to these important matters or it may cause great trouble.

Gen. Beaver has not yet answered Stewart's challenge. Is the "hero" afraid to meet Stewart on the stump? It doth so look.

Mr. Meyer, democratic nominee for assembly, is a soldier, lost an arm in the service, now how many republican "friends of the soldier" will vote for him on that account? Dont all answer at once.

The regular republican committee of Union county met last week and declared in favor of Stewart, a few of the committee who were for Beaver then withdrew and set up a little Beaver shop of their own—these bolters were about 8 out of some 32 members.

From the endorsement that is bestowed upon Gov. Curtin all over the state, of his course in congress, one may gather the loss that was sustained in his being so foully defeated for congress the previous term, altho' he had given some eight years of effective service to the democratic party. How soon the meanness against him has been put to shame!

In nominating Dr. H. K. Hoy for Coronor the democratic county convention paid a deserved recognition to a worthy young democrat of an old time democratic family. The Hoys are among the earnest democratic workers in the county, and the Doctor besides being a rising young physician, is a chip of the old block politically, and a fitter nomination for Coroner could not have been made.

Let it be remembered by every taxpayer that the republican party is committed against a reduction of taxation and also in favor of the most astounding extravagance in the public expenditures. In the past session of congress the republicans defeated all propositions to reduce taxation in order that millions might be wrung from the people and flow into the treasury to be wasted by the jobs put through congress. Voters remember these facts.

John Bull has scored another great victory—an army of five (5) Colorado beetles was about to land on English soil at Liverpool, but a workman discovered them on the steamer that brought them from New York. A meeting of the town council was at once called, and an order was issued that the bug-gers be killed on the spot and their carcasses sent in triumph to London. Whether the Britishers have got over their scare, the cable has not told, but the potato crop no doubt is safe if the guards keep vigilant.

If Dorsey and Brady can be sent to the penitentiary and there is no executive pardon to free them from a merited punishment for their crimes, a new era of honesty may dawn upon the land, as it will serve as a warning to thieves in high places. Heretofore convicted robbers of the public funds have received endorsement of their crimes by pardon before reaching the prison door, simply because they were party leaders. These rascals have no more right to favor of this sort than the common horse thief or professional burglar.

Already there is talk of a pardon for Brady and Dorsey, the star-route thieves, if found guilty. Just the way these republicans always act, if any of their big rascals get caught, a president or governor is sure to pardon them, and even have the pardon ready before the sentence of the court is pronounced.

A defaulting treasurer of Berks county has come to grief: Ex-County Treasurer, Adam M. Dunmore, charged with the embezzlement of $40,000 of the county and State, against whom twenty-one true bills of indictment had been found, was brought into court for trial on 18. The prisoner saw that further attempts to postpone would be useless, and he instructed his cousel to withdraw the plea of not guilty entered before and plead guilty to the one indictment of embezzling about $19,000 of the State funds The plea of guilty was then entered, and counsel addressed Judge Albright for a mitigation of the sentence, stating that he Dunmore had taken the money to pay his honest debts and that the theft had not been maliciously committed. Judge Albright commanded the prisoner to stand up. Dunmore, aged fifty-three, pale, nervous and agitated, stood up, and Judge Albright, after a few remarks, sentenced the prisoner to three years in the Berks county jail, at labor; to make restitution of all funds taken from the State, and to pay the costs of the prosecution. The old man was greatly surprised, as he did not expect more than one year, or two years at the most.

The Cumberland miners have gone to work on the company's terms.

In the war department 200 new clerks, were appointed the other day, and this helps the machine on new assessments.

Senator Hill, of Georgia died on Tuesday, 15th.

The only Simon pure out-and-out Cameron paper, we know of, is the McVeytown Journal,—it talks right out for Don all the time, but otherwise it is neutral.

The Massachusetts greenbackers nominated Gen. Butler for governor.

The strike at Pittsburg seems to be dying out,

THE EXTRAVAGANT CONGRESS.

The record made by the congress which adjourned last week is shamefully extravagant. The interests of the taxpayers were almost entirely ignored. Appropriations were recklessly increased millions of dollars as appears by the following figures: The sum total of appropriations for 1883 is $294,243,097, or $77,532,621 more than for 1882 and over $101,000,000 more than for 1881. The statistics will speak for themselves. The appropriation for pensions is $100,000,000, an exeess over 1882 of $31,717,694. The excess for the appropriations for rivers and harbors over that of 1882 is about $7,195,075. For post offices the excess is nearly four millions of dollars, for the legislative, executive and judicial departments over $2,360,000, for sundry civil expenditure about $2,500,000, for army and navy each nearly a million, for miscellaneous matters $23,066,938, for deficiencies $4,565,904.

Such is the record for extravagance made by the Forty-seventh Congress, during a session which lasted nearly eight months. The Republican party is justly responsible for the outrageous appropriations, because that party has a majority in each branch of the present Congress.

A RING IN HIS SNOUT.

If there is any one thing that should make Gov. Curtin deserving a re-election to congress, it was his tactics to prevent the corrupt, unfair and ungentlemanly speaker, Keifer, from getting a vote of thanks at the close of the session, as is usually custamary.

Keifer made himself obnoxious to the democrats and a large portion of republicans, by his shamefully unjust rulings, his disregard of proprieties in forming committees, and his alliance with the jobbers, in short, Keifer, as speaker, acted both the scamp and hog, and Gov. Curtin twisted a ring into his snout for it, to the great delight of the country and as a warning in the future, to all speakers—and may there be no more like him who have Keiferian instincts.

One of the most dastardly and cold blooded attempts to wreck a train was made on night of 17, at the first trestle this side of Aliquippa station, on the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad. There was a picnic at Aliquippa which was attended by some thousands of men, women and children, filling some half a dozen coaches. On the return from Alipuippa the train was going at a rapid rate. Just before entering the first trestle the engineer discovered that a large beam lay across the track, and the discovery was made just in time to enable him to stop the train. Had his attention been attracted in another direction but for a minute before he saw the obstruction across the track the train would have been precipitated to the ground below, a distance of forty feet, and caused a terrible loss of life. Who put the obstruction on the track or the motive that impelled him to engage in such an attempt at wholesale murder is unknown. There can be no boubt that the beam was laid across the track for the express purpose of wrecking that particular train.

The excitement produced by the discovery among the passengers was so great that for the remainder of the trip there was little, if any, hilarity indulged in. The railroad authorities have offered a reward of $500 for information which will lead to the detection of the would-be wreckers.

A Congressman from the western portion of Pennsylvania recently left Washington in somewhat of a hurry. His haste was remarked on at the time by a number of associates, but the real reason for his flight was not known, knowing that it must be something urgent to call a Congressman out of Washington before the River and Harbor steal had been completed. Investigation, however, revealed the fact that the Congressman had been living the life of a gay lothario during the past winter, and in consequence of his dissipations he had become seriously involved in debt, from which his gross receipts from a gold mine would not extricate him. As he had not paid any attention to his legislative duties during the session his presence was not seriously missed. The Congressman in question was finally so harrassed by his butcher, baker, etc., that in the quiet of the night he gathered up a few odds and ends, chucked them into a valise and departed without leaving his address. He left behind him his numerous creditors to mourn his loss, and a charming young woman who acted as his breyet during the past two winters.

Who is this congressman? Let's have his name, and then let him be set up for re-election, so the people of his district may have an opportunity to indicate to what degree they appreciate their representative. If the good old Spartan rule were carried out against congressman who have crooked ways there would soon be few of them to disgrace the nation.

Four hundred clerks have been appointed in the departments at Washington recently. Thus the republican party goes quietly on with the multiplication of office holders, heedless of the murmurings of the tax-payers. Sixteen government inspectorships of steamers have just been created to each of which is attached a salary of $2,500—and all of which is a help to the 2 per cent. corruption fund.

Trouble is brewing for the New York republicans, and it looks as if Blaine and Gov. Cornell would join hands against Arthur, who is trying to have Folger nominated for governor and Cornell defeated. This would make a halfbreed of the heretofore stalwart Cornell who owes his present position to Conkling. Bnbble, bubble, toil and trouble.

Capt. Tolbert, the democratic nominee for Jury Commissioner, is a veteran in the ranks, and one of Walker township's oldest and most respected citizens. He will make a good jury commissioner, and is fit for higher places.

Gen. Beaver has said he will not accept the challenge from Stewart, to meet him on the stump.

An unforseen consequence of cutting the Suez Canal has been the intrusion of sharks in large numbers into the Mediterranean Sea, with terrible resulting havoc among the smaller edible fish. Formerly a shark was almost a curiosity in that sea, and there was no choicer or better stocked fishing ground in the world. The fishermen of the Provencal coast supplied the cities of France with the best of piscatorial food, and in never-failing abundance; but now they have difficulty in furnishing half the quantity they then obtained with ease.

The forerunner of approaching autumn is Harper's Monthly for September. A Sunday morning in Surrey; a summer at New York; "The Weibertreue;" The Visit to the Vikings; Spanish Vistas, &c., constitute the leading pictorial articles. Beautiful, interesting and instructive.

FRIGHTFUL FIGURES.

It is well to have the exact figures for the appropriations made at the first session of this profligate Congress, so that they cannot be successfully disputed. To be entirely on the safe side and to prevent controversy hereafter, we will take the statement made by Mr. Allison, Chairman of the Appropriations in the Senate, rather than our own summary, even when both rest on the same data. After making a comparison between the bills of 1883 with those of 1882, Mr. Allison sums up in these words:

"Net *increase* of appropriations for 1883 over 1882, is $77,532,621.34." He declares his party guilty of wild extravagance, while he attempts to excuse these unprecedented grants of the public money for questionable objects.

No lame explanation, no weak invention, will satisfy the people who have been victimized by a plundering Congress. From the first hour to the last, one supreme purpose dominated the councils of the Republican party, led by Secor Robeson in the House of Representatives. That was to get the most money out of the Treasury, without regard to the nature of the appropriation.

The Democrats carried the House of Representatives in the tidal wave of 1874 by a majority of seventy, ousting a Republican majority of one hundred. That revolution was mainly caused by the excesses of Grantism. The people rose up and rebuked the corruption of Grant's first term. They compelled the Washington Ring, the Whisky Ring, the Indian Ring, the Postal Ring, the Army Ring, the Navy Ring, the Land Ring, and other organized Rings to suspend operations. They broke up much of the stealing that had been common in all the departments, and they forced the Republicans to abandon venal practices that had disgraced the Administration.

The Democrats came in pledged to retrenchment and reform, and they kept faith with all their obligations. The record of the Forty-fourth Congress is an honorable witness of the fidelity and of the zeal with which every pledge was redeemed. They reduced the appropriations many millions the first year, against bitter opposition of the Republican Senate, and against the false cry that the reductions would cripple the public service. That good work was continued, though perhaps with less vigor than should have been exhibited. During the six years of Democratic ascendancy in the House, jobbery found no favor, and the lobby became impecunious. The old brokers in legislation withdrew from active business and gave up Washington as their headquarters. The rules with which the Democrats began their career shut the lobbyists out and excluded the multitude of "riders" that were mounted on the appropriation bills prior to their advent of power.

The Republicans obtained a narrow majority in the present House, which they have augmented by coalition with Greenbackers, and by turning out six Democrats who were fairly elected. The transition from one party to the other revived instantly the scenes, the methods, and the lobby that were familiar before the tidal wave of 1874.

This session of Congress has brought together the jobbers, the traders, the thieves, and the speculators, who were accustomed to flourish and to dictate legislation under Republican rule. The election of Keifer, and the leadership of Secor Robeson, announced to the country that prodigality was to be the law, and that corruption was to be the practice of this Congress. The result shows that the announcement was true. At the end of eight months this Congress dispersed, leaving the foulest record in our legislative history, surpassing the worst days of Grantism in reckless expenditure, and defying public opinion by outrages that are likely to receive condign punishment at the ballot box. Heedless of the lesson of 1874, the Republican leaders have exceeded their own worst extravagance, and neglected the duties which the people demanded at their hands. Senator Allison's reluctant concession of *seventy-eight millions* excess over the last appropriation will stand in judgment against them at the fall election.

LEGAL INFORMATION FOR LOCAL CONSUMPTION.

We clip the following from a recent issue of the Williamsport *Bulletin*:

"In the case of A. C. Moore vs. Charles Rawle, the judgment was reversed upon the ground that the Alderman had no jurisdiction. This case decides that the dockets of an Alderman, whose term of office has expired, must go to his successor in office, and no other Alderman has any right to entertain jurisdiction thereon. As the case is of more than usual interest, we will give the opinion and decree of the Court entire:

"A judgment was regularly obtained in favor of A. C. Moore and against Charles Rawle before Alderman A. R. Moore, of the Fifth ward of Williamsport, after the expiration of the term of office of Alderman Moore and before his successor was elected, his documents were delivered to Alderman H. H. Blair, of the Third ward of Williamsport. A *Sci. Fa.* was issued by Alderman Blair to revive judgment above stated. The defendant did not appear at the hearing and judgment was entered against him on the *Sci. Fa.* Subsequently this *certiorari* was taken out and on the coming in of the second exceptions they were filed, and were asked to reverse the judgement on the *Sci. Fa.* on the ground that Alderman Blair had no jurisdiction.

On the argument it was admitted that at the time the *Sci. Fa.* was issued there was no Alderman in commission in the Fifth ward, but that since that time a successor to Alderman Moore had been elected and qualified. It was so admitted that Alderman Blair is not the nearest Alderman Moore: Koons vs. Headly, 18 Ur., 168.

"Did Alderman Blair have legal custody of the docket and papers of Alderman Moore? This is not a case of death, resignation or removal of an Alderman, and hence the station relating to such a case is not applicable. Alderman Moore's term of office having expired, the Act of Assembly provides for such cases in these words: "Every Justice or Alderman elected under this Act shall, on the expiration of his term of office, deliverover his docket and like papers to the person who shall be elected and commissioned to succeed him in said ward, borough or township:' Purd. dig., p. 869 pl. 130.

"It follows from this that the docket and papers of an Alderman whose term of office has expired must go to his successor and no other Alderman can have such custody of it as it will enable him to take further proceeding thereon as the original Alderman might have done.

"Alderman Blair is not the successor of Alderman Moore, and hence had no jurisdiction in this case. Judgment reversed.

By the Court,
HUGH H. CUMMIN,
July 6, 1882. President Judge."

NEW RAILROAD MYSTERY.

Some excitement and much speculation has been indulged in by our people for the past few days over the sudden and energetic steps of some railroad company, looking to the construction of a railroad up Beech Creek. All the available men and teams in this city have been employed; the noon train on Tuesday of last week brought fifty Hungarians; a force of colored laborers came up from near Sunbury, and many other hands have been procured from elsewhere and have been put to work at various points along the line:

This is a move on the part of the Pennsylvania and Western company to hold certain difficult points on Beech Creek for the building of a railroad against the Cato and Beech Creek railroad company, which has been recently organized under the consolidation acts and is now known as the Williamsport and Clearfield Rail road Company. The laborers are at work at several points with a view of holding the fort, with no definite idea as to its ultimate object. The result, however, will be the construction of a railroad up Beech Creek, and in all probability through Lock Haven to connect with the Jersey Shore and Pine Creek road.—Lock Haven *Democrat.*

COUP'S BIG SHOW WRECKED ON THE RAIL.

Cairo, Ill., August 20.—W. C. Coup's circus train arrived here at 4 o'clock this morning in two sections. When between Tunnel Hill and New Burnside, about forty-seven miles north of this city, the engine of the second section ran into the passenger coach on the rear of the first train, completely demolishing the coach and killing three wagon drivers and wounding about twenty-five or thirty others.

DORSEY'S LETTER.

As so many express a desire to read Dorsey's letter to Gen. Garfield, that is now the topic of conversation in political circles, we give it prominence, believing it will serve a good purpose, by coupling the Stalwart element with an influence that was so pernicious in its operations in 1880:

NO. 24! FIFTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK, Feb. 7, 1881.

MY DEAR GENERAL: Col. George Bliss called on me recently and introduced a Mr. Knox, who said he was a class mate of yours at Williams College, and further stated that he was about leaving for Mentor to visit you at your request to discuss the question of the proper person to place in your Cabinet from New York. It cannot be possible that you would call upon George Bliss, much less upon Mr. Knox, to give advice respecting so important a question to you and to the people of this State. Both of these gentlemen may be honest, true and respectable. So far as I know, they are. But Messrs. Bliss and Knox do not represent the people or the leaders of the people of New York, no more than I represent the King of Siam. All such advice as this is pretentious idiocy, and if you are occupying your time in listening to men like these I wish to express, in the most emphatic way, that you and your Administration will prove a lamentable failure. You should take the bits in your teeth and decide for yourself who you want in your cabinet. What do you want the advice of men for every one of whom has an axe to grind or a scheme to push? If you want advice in New York why don't you send to Conkling or Arthur, the two men who elected you, with the aid of Grant? Why don't you consult with somebody who has a status, a name, and a following in New York?

Now, I tell you, and I tell you without a grain of selfishness, that you cannot afford to have any friction arise between yourself and Mr. Conkling and Gen. Arthur. Whenever you determine to assail these men you drive the last nail in your political coffin. You can't ignore them to make peace with Mr. Curtis, Wayne MacVeagh, and others of that class. You can't disband an army to get recruits. We now have a great, well-organized, active and aggressive army. If you want to muster out that army in order to pick up sneaks, bummers and deserters in the rear, go ahead, and I predict that you will land in a surrounded camp. I am tired of this blathering talk about MacVeagh to go into the Cabinet from Pennsylvania and James from New York. Such destable rot should be smoked out at once, and you ought to do it in some public way. As I have repeatedly urged upon you, there is but one appointment that you should make from New York, and that is Chief Judge Folger to be Secretary of the Treasury. You don't need any Bliss or Knox to ascertain or prove his character, capacity and standing in New York. Running for Chief Judge on the same ticket with you, he received more than double the majority you did. Now take my advice about this, and I ask you to do this because you know I have no earthly interest except to see a successful and honorable Administration, and my advice is this: When you get ready to select a citizen of New York for your Cabinet, send for Senator Conkling, Gen. Arthur, Gov. Cornell, J. D. Warren, of Buffalo, ex-Gov. Morgan, Thomas C. Platt, and men of that class, and get their best judgment. Bliss and Knox! What nonsense.

I beg of you not to permit Mr. Knox to run around this State inquiring about men fitted for the Cabinet and pretending to represent you. By acts of this kind you injure yourself, and cast an unpardonable reflection upon the men who can and ought to be the best judges, and who represent the Republicans of this State. I do not wish to be put in a position of being obliged to lecture the President elect, and especially in regard to the formation of his Cabinet. You have repeatedly urged me to tell you whenever I should think you were going wrong. I write when I think you are about to make a mistake, and I have not and shall not mince words in pointing out your errors. You drop all of this stuff about Conkling. He don't want to fight you or any one. He is not prancing around with a chip on his shoulder challenging all mankind to battle. All that Mr. Conkling wants and all that Gen. Arthur desires is a fair show and an honest deal. These two men, with their friends, represent the intelligence, the progressive and aggressive elements of New York Republicanism. They possess the wisdom, force and courage that the people of this country and of all countries always admire. You know my interests and purposes are solely to see a successful consummation of our great work. I have presented to you some frozen facts, and I sincerely hope you will give them your candid and careful attention. Your friend,

S. W. DORSEY.

To Gen. JAMES A. GARFIELD.

THE FAITHFUL WIVES OF WEINSBERG.

Weinsburg is in the northwestern part Wurtemberg, about thirty miles from Stuttgart. It is nearly mentioned as a capital city of the bishorphic of Wurzburg, and later we read that in the year 814 Emperor Louis I. established the Freiherrshaft of Weinsburg. About 1129, Freiherr Wolfram von Weinsberg transferred the castle to the Rhenish Palgravine, Gottfried of Caled. The latter gave it as a marriage gift to his daughter Uta to Duke Welf VI., who regarded it as a part of the allodial estate of his wife, and refused to deliver it to Konrad III. when this emperor claimed it as a reversionary fee. Intense hatred existed between the Hohenstaufens and Welfs. It began in the time of the unfortunate Emperor Henry IV., and culminated when in 1079 Henry sent for Fredric of Hohenstaufen, and, in a solemn speech in which he acknowledged his loyalty, gave him his daughter Agnes in marriage, and the Dukedom of Suabia as dowry. The death of Henry in 1139 brought new complications and feuds, and Konrad welcomed any event that might make Welf feel his power. He accordingly appeared with his army before the castle, having in the meantime defeated the forces of Welf at Esslingen as they were hastening to the help of the besieged Weinsberg. The attack upon the castle was begun. After a determined struggle, Welf fell, wounded, and the surrender now seemed to be inevitable. "Without grace or mercy" were the words of the emperor, and the town was to share the fate of the castle. The greatest terror prevailed. Then the high-born duchesses and the wives of the town officers held a council, and determined to go into procession to the emperor, implore him to let them escape, and also allow them to carry away with them their most precious possessions. The emperor, who had no wish to wage war with the women, received them kindly, gave them permission to leave the besieged town, and to take with them all they could carry upon their shoulders. The women went away, night passed, and the morning came. At an early hour Konrad's army was drawn up in file, the gates were opened at the command of the emperor, when Duke Frederic, the emperor's brother, turning, espied, down in the village street and along the steep path that led from the castle, a long line of women, carrying on their backs, not clothing, jewels and silver, but each her husband; and, behold, Uta, the stately duchess of the castle, leads the procession, the wounded Duke Welf upon her back! Had not the emperor distinctly said, "Take with you all that you can carry up on your shoulders?" When Duke Frederic beheld the sight, the like of which had never before been witnessed since the world began, he cried angrily to the emperor, "That was not in the compact!" but the emperor, whose face showed plainly that he was not displeased by this exhibition of womanly faithfullness, answered, "A king's word is not to be broken;" and while the emperor and his army looked on in mute surprise, the strange procession wended its way, patiently and silently, down the steep hill-side, out into the country road, carrying away the men, and leaving the castle and town to the troops. The emperor generously ordered that all the treasures of the women should at once be collected and carried out to them.

To perpetuate this instance of womanly fidelity, the ruins have ever since borne the name "Weibertreue"—woman's faithfullness.—ELIAS ALLEN, in *Harper's Magazine* for September.

DEATH OF BEN HILL.

Atlanta, Ga., August 16.—About two o'clock this morning Senator Hill was found to be rapidly sinking. He breathed with much difficulty. He continued to sleep, however, and at a few minutes after six o'clock his death occurred without a struggle. He died from exhaustion.

A permanent restoration of exhausted and worn-out functions follow the use of **Brown's Iron Bitters.**

Press Opinions.

The *World*:—Bob Ingersoll, who does not believe in the Bible or in God, has at last found one thing he does believe in—the innocence of the Star routers—and he has to be hired to believe in that.

[*St. Louis Republican, Dem.*]

The people of this country know that this Republican Congress has appropriated a round eighty millions of dollars more than the last Democratic Congress and no waste of figures will belittle or excuse this monumental fact.

Cleveland *Plain Dealer, Dem.*:—The New York Democrats will make no terms with John Kelley this year, and he can bargain with Republican jobbers if he chooses. The New York Democrats know that he will go there any how, he might as well go first as last.

The *Morning Patriot*:—The leaders in the movement of organizing a "labor party" may as well understand, first as last, that their nomination of state and legislative tickets, or endorsement of the greenback nominations, will be in the interest of the Cameron ring bosses and cannot be intended to have any other effect than the election of Beaver and a stalwart legislature. They might as well openly support the ticket of the bosses.

Kansas City, Mo., *Times, Dem.*:—So far as Congress is concerned the main and important issue before the people is that of tax reduction. The people demand relief of this character, and they have come to a full understanding that it can be legitimately brought about without cramping the Government or injuring any industrial interests of the country. Can this relief be expected from the Republican party? No. The record is against them. The Republican Congress that has just adjourned has done one thing and left undone another, which forbid the entertainment of the belief that the burdens of taxation will be lifted from the people so long as monopoly greedily demands that its bidding be done by the Republican party.

The *Sun*:—It has not been our expectation that the Star route men would be convicted. They are so powerful, their relations are so extensive, their hold upon the grand party is so tenacious, and they possess so much "soap" that their escape is to be expected.

Yet as the trial has proceeded, the case against them has seen to be stronger, and stronger, while the prosecution has been conducted without any mercy toward them. And now as it is nearer its conclusion, it becomes plain that their only hope of escape lies in the corruption of the jury. If there is a venal juryman in the panel, they may buy him; if there is not, how can they avoid the retribution of justice?

Williamsport *Daily Banner*:—General Beaver made special plea last evening for the colored vote. His remarks were so highly complimentary, so flattering and extravagantly egotistical, that the audience he was addressing saw through the thin disguise and gave him no credit for the sincerity in what he said. That he would have made such a speech were he not placed in a position rendering it necessary to receive the colored man's support, no one claims, that is acquainted with the man.

The *Herald*.—There is a well grounded rumor that King Cetewayo, of Zululand, is to be restored to the throne of his father's. As a lion of London society he has proved a failure, preferring a bottle of whiskey in his private appartments to the company of Mrs. Leo Hunter and her aesthetic friends in Kensington. His appetite has made him a heavy burden on the British exchequer, for between Cape Town and Madeira he and his suite consumed eight hundred pounds of old English roast beef, which is growing scarcer daily. Living on this diet his girth has increased to sixty inches around the hips, and his tailor's bills have astonished the British government. Indeed, it is probably the last consideration which will induce them to restore the King to his native land, where trousers can be purchased at exceedingly moderate prices.

Chicago *Times, Ind.*:—Mr. Stephen W. Dorsey is no such person. It has been hinted in unofficial quarters that he ought to resign his position as Secretary of the National Republican Committee, but Mr. Dorsey looks upon the suggestion as an impertinence. He can point with pride to his record of service to the party in Indiana in 1880, when, as the Vice-President afterwards said, he distinguished himself. Who among them did more than he to advance the party's glorious banner and secure its abundant spoils? And if it comes to a mere matter of reputation, is his not as good as Robeson's or Keifer's, one of whom is already honored and indorsed by a renomination, and the other confidently expects to be? Mr. Dorsey will not resign. He considers himself as honest and useful as any of the party patriots, and will he surrender a position in the management of which it is admitted that he won important victories? Never.

WORKMEN'S WAGES.

HOW THE FIGHT FOR THEM IS PROGRESSING.

Layfayette, Ind., August 15.—The boot and shoemakers in three large manufactories struck for an advance of wages, the bosses stubbornly refuse.

Pittsburg, August 15.—A report comes from Mahony valley that Brown, Bonnell, & Co., owners of one of the largest mills in the country, whose pay roll is over $1,000,000 per year, have offered their employes their old wages, and say if the offer is not accepted they will employ non-union men.

Pittsburg, August 15.—The coal miners of the Pittsburg district are holding a convention to-day, but so far nothing is known of their proceedings. It is thought some action will be taken looking to a setslement of the strike.

Cohoes, N. Y., August 15.—At the Harmony mills to-day there is no change. All of the mills are in operation with a limited number of operatives. The company are sanguine of ultimate success,, and the strikers are determined to resist to the last. Timely aid in small amounts is being received from the trades union in New York, Albany, Troy and other places.

Boston, August 15.—The strike of the 'Longshoremen's provident union began here this morning. The demand of the men is for forty cents per hour for day work, fifty cents an hour at night and double price on Sunday. These figures are generally regarded as excessive, and the steamship agents are not inclined to pay them.

Wilkesbarre, Aug. 15.—There are no signs to-day for any compromise between the striking driver boys and Messrs. Charles Parrish & Co. The streets are full of idle miners, who are in favor of the action of the boys.

YELLOW FEVER.

The Disease Spreaidng at Matamoras—Its Appearance at Pensacola.

Matamoras, August 15.—The fever is spreading in the suburbs. Six deaths are reported.

Laredo, August 15.—Ending at 8 p. m., the 14 inst., at Brownsville, there were 12 new cases of yellow fever and one death

Montgomery, Ala., August 15.—Montgomery was quarrantined against Pensacola last night. For several days reports of yellow fever at Pensacola have been too numerous to be longer disregarded, and the State Health Officer has been ordered to that place to investigate.

Brownsville, August 15.—Twenty-eight new cases of yellow fever to-day—twenty-five Mexicans and three Americans. Three Mexicans died. Two light cases of fever at Fort Brown. Both sufferers are doing well. At Matamoras seven new cases, five of which are light, and five deaths have been reported. Manager Butterfield of the Matamoras and Montgomery Railroad is down with the fever.

Buenos Ayres, July 24.—Advices from Chili state that several skirmishes have occurred between the Chillians and Peruvians in all of which the former were victorious, except in one instance, where 75 Chillians were attacked by 2,000 Peruvians, and refusing to surrender all perished.

For the REPORTER.

Quenching the Spirit.

The Apostle in I. Thes. 5:19 evidently refers to fire, and probably to the altar of incense, on which fire was kept continually burning, as an emblem of devotion. Fire is an emblem of the Trinity. Light, heat and color constituting fire—Father, Son and Holy Ghost constitute the Trinity. The combination is a mystery—it is above reason, but not contrary to it. Fire is also an emblem of the Holy Spirit. Fire gives light, moves, warms, melts, purifies, cheers, &c. So does the Holy Ghost operate in the soul. What fire does in naturals, the Holy Spirit does in spirituals. An important distinction should be made in this discussion, viz:

1. That Christians *quench*, dempfen, the Spirit. Paul says, Quench not the Spirit—to *Pneumame SBennute.*

2. That sinners grieve, betrueben, the Spirit of God—*melu Prite to Pneuma.* This distinction has been emphasized by such divines as Drs. Luther, Pfaffen, Sahm, &c.

THE POSSIBILITY OF QUENCHING THE SPIRIT.

The language of St. Paul implies that it is possible. Quench not the Spirit. *SBennute* translated *quench*, from *SBennuo* or *SBennumi*, means to extinguish, to put out, to stifle, to suffocate, &c. The Holy Spirit exhibits the truth, suggests motives, prompts desires, and a man may refuse to attend to the truth, yea, he may even discourage it. This is certainly possible. Elaboration is, therefore, not necessary.

THE MANNER OF QUENCHING THE SPIRIT

There are two ways of putting out fires, viz.: By smothering or neglecting it, by throwing water or some incombustible substance on it, or by neglecting to supply it with fuel. So of the holy flame of the Spirit of God in the soul, it may be put out, either, by smothering or neglecting it.

1. The Holy Spirit may be quenched by sins of commission—by breaking the Sabbath, lying, stealing, low vulgarisms, slander, anger, revenge, hypocrisy, censoriousness, fault-finding, covetousness, pride, sensuality and resistance of the truth. That professors of religion are guilty of these is manifest from Eph. 4:25 and 31. By the practice of such vices as these the influence of the Spirit may most certainly be quenched.

2. The Spirit of God may also be quenched by sins of omission—by neglect of love to God and man, by neglect of gratitude and praise, by neglect of God's Word, written and preached, by neglect of God's house and sacraments, prayer and all the means of grace, by neglecting to exhort the brethren and warn sinners, by neglecting the cultivation of the Christian graces and the means of salvation, catechisation, Sunday school, prayer meeting, early religious training of children, reading of church papers, &c. The neglect of these things and many more that might be mentioned, will most effectually quench the Spirit. Quenching the Spirit is altogether a different thing from what many suppose it to be. Many think that to disapprobate fanaticism and extravagance and disorder in church, &c., is quenching the Spirit. But this is a prodigious mistake. For Paul says, Cor. 14:40. Let all things be done decently and in order. Now in

CONCLUSION.

Christians don't quench the Spirit. If you do, you are in danger of final apostasy. For, says Paul, it is impossible for those who were once enlightened, and have tasted of the heavenly gift, and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost, and have tasted the good word of God, and the powers of the world to come, if they shall fall away, to renew them again unto repentance; seeing they crucify to themselves the Son of God afresh, and put Him to an open shame. Whether such a case has ever occurred or not, to say the least, this is an awful potentiality. Let Christains take heed.

2. Sinners don't grieve the Holy Spirit. If you do, you are in danger of the unpardonable sin. See Lk. 12:10. Whosoever shall speak a word against the Son of Man, it shall be forgiven him: but unto him that blasphemeth against the Holy Ghost, it shall not be forgiven. He who persistently grieves the Holy Spirit will finally bring himself into an unpardonable hate. Some desperate act, of course, will be the last and fill the cup of his iniquity. The writer has a striking example in view to illustrate this point. In 1849 in a protracted meeting a man known to most all present, arose and asked permission to say a few words in regard to his own experience. After giving an account of his early religious privileges and instructions, he referred to the death of his father and also to the death of his mother, and to solemn promises he made to meet them in heaven, and to strivings of the Spirit and vain efforts to quell the agitation of his soul, until in an evil hour, and surrounded by wicked associates in a bar-room, with a glass of ardent spirits in his hand, he deliberately cursed the Holy Spirit and bade him depart forever. He said he could go to the house and room, to the identical spot where he uttered the horrid blasphemy. "And now," said he, with a voice that sent a thrill of horror through the soul, "since that moment I have not felt a solitary pang of conviction, and I know as well as I know that I live, that I am damned, forever damned." Great efforts were made to convince him that mercy was not clearly gone, but all in vain. In 1858 this man died an awful death. During his last illness, his surroundings were made awful by reason of his horrid blasphemies. At length, after gnawing the flesh from his fingers and hands, he died the most appalling of all deaths, saying in his last moments, that if he had the power, he would take Jesus Christ from his throne and tear him to pieces. Thus died one who had resisted all the strivings of the Holy Spirit until he grieved Him away. It seems entirely proper to make a difference between the great transgression or final apostasy and the unpardonable sin. The former is potentiality, the latter an actuality.

3. Christians should follow the Holy Spirit and not run ahead of Him. They should not prescribe for Him nor dictate to him, but follow his influence, directions and guidance.

4. Sinners should yield to the Holy Spirit. There is a controverted point between the Holy Spirit and the sinner. This point should be given up—must be given up in order to be saved. Remember the prayer of David: Lord, open mine eyes that I may behold the wonders of Thy law. Ps. 119:18.

J. T.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

London, August 15.—A dispatch to the *Central News* from Alexandria states that the Sultan to-day peremptorily ordered Arabi Pasha to lay down his arms. If he refuses the sultan will leave him to be dealt with by the English. The regiments of Highlanders, the Derbyshire regiment, and the Horse Guards are just about to march through the city. The steamer Catalonia with the West Kent regiment has arrived here.

The Advance Upon Arabi—Fighting Begun on the Mahmoudieh Canal.

London, August 19.—A dispatch to Reuter's Telegram Company, dated Alexandria, six o'clock this afternoon, says: "Fighting commenced this afternoon on the Mahmoudieh canal. The British are using heavy guns, which were brought to the neighborhood of Millaha junction yesterday. The fighting still continues."

A dispatch from Alexandria to the Exchange Telegraph Company, dated 7.30 this evening, says: "The firing heard in the direction of Aboukir this afternoon was the British twelve-guns along the Mahmoudieh canal."

A dispatch o the Central News from Alexandria states that the arrest of the persons mentioned as having been in constant communication with the rebels was made this morning.

Mr. Long, the American consul, was attacked yesterday, inside the Cabarri gate, by about forty natives. Some soldiers arrived and dispersed the crowd. The ringleader of the assaulting party was arrested. It appears that the natives had attempted to stop Mr. Long as he was driving. He became annoyed and urged on his horse, inflicting injuries on some of the party.

The British fleet and troops which left Alexandria on Sunday did not attack the Aboukir forts as was expected, but sailed further eastward and took possession of the town of Port Said. Ismailia was also taken by the British and the Egyptian troops driven away. There was a slight skirmish with the Egyptians near Alexandria on Sunday, and it is said an attack in force will be made this morning, 21. Heavy firing was heard near Ramleh Sunday evening. M. de Lesseps has protested vigorously against the orders of the British prohibiting the entrance of all vessels into the canal, and the canal company at its meeting in Paris passed resolutions declaring the neutrality of the canal, reserving the right to claim compensation from England.

INSURRECTION IN COREA.

The King and Queen Said to Have Been Assassinated.

London, August 17.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* says private telegrams received in London say that the troubles in Corea have culminated in a general insurrection and that the king and queen have been assassinated. The Japanese legation was attacked by natives belonging to the antisforeign party. Japanese men-of-war have been dispatched to Seaul river.

Liverpool, Aug. 18.—A laborer, while working on board the steamer Wisconsin, which arrived here on 12, from New York, found five Colorado beetles. The Privy Council ordered that they be killed and sent to London.

N. B. **The Bad and Worthless** Are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*.

This is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value.

As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B.

Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously cunningly devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits.

Beware of them. Touch none of them, but: Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust nothing else. Druggists and dealers are warned against dealing in imitations or counterfeits. (9)

Invitation.

Strangers are invited to visit our store, when in Philadelphia, to leave packages there, and to make a convenience of it generally. It is a handy place, right by the new City Hall, at the very center of the city. It answers our purpose to welcome you, and to provide for such of your wants as we can.

The store is about twice as large as it was two or three years ago; made so by digging under ground and building overhead, and by extension on Chestnut street. Parts of the store are about as comfortable as any place can be; and one of the most comfortable parts is now being got ready for the rest and refreshment of strangers.

One of the pleasant things about the store always has been the fact that you can walk all over it, either alone or with a guide, without ever being asked to buy a thing. We know very well that most of you come to us for a good share of your supplies; why should we spoil your visit by intruding goods upon your attention, when you come to see the place?

But perhaps you are not coming to Philadelphia just now. Very well; take a cooler time. It's cool enough in the store, when you get here. You can write for any goods that you may happen to want; and get them, probably, just as well as if you were on the spot. Any how, you know, you can return whatever you get that you don't like.

We sell more sorts of things than we can put into an advertisement. So, whatever you want, suppose you drop us a line. We'll help you if we can.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square, PHILADELPHIA.

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter-irritant effects.

Second.

Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third.

Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.

Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.

Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use,

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

For Samples
of
all kinds of Dry Goods
send to
Strawbridge & Clothier
8th & Market Sts.
Philadelphia.

NEW SUMMER RESORT.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA., TERMINUS OF THE LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R., AND SIX MILES FROM CENTRE HALL.

This is a new house and newly furnished with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests. The air is invigorating and perfectly free from malaria, and particularly favorable for the restoration to health of persons afflicted with pulmonary complaints, Malarial disorders and Hay Fever. The beauty of natural surrounding, the grandeur of scenery and the perfect purity of the air and water makes it one of the most delightful spots for health, rest and recreation. The soil is gravelly and the drainage perfect; the water pure, soft and cold from living springs. We call the attention of those desiring the comforts of a superior home to our new house, with its airy chambers for the invalid, and luxury for those seeking rest or pleasure. Plenty of game, good gunning and fishing in season—a winter and summer retreat and now open for tourists and families for season or year. In the midst of a natural park of evergreen and forest trees, interspersed with grassy spots, wild flowers, moss-covered rocks, with pleasant walks extending in every direction. The drives are delightful and exceedingly varied, over good roads along the water sides of the mountains, and on the top there are rare and grand views. Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles under ground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of gone by ages. Carriages to the cave daily. The table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and fresh vegetables and fruits in season, healthfully prepared and tastefully served. Good stabling accommodations.

POPULAR PRICES.

Per day, (less than a week)	$ 2 00
Per week, (less than a month)	6 00
Per month	20 00

Children half price.

All inquiry as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered.

june8tf GEO. B. NASH, Manager.

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 18

J. L. SPANGLER Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances to making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 22 dec y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa. oct22

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock o

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.
WILSON, McFARLANE &CO

Save Money When You Can!

ANY ONE CAN SAVE IT BY FOLLOWING THE ADVICE BELOW.

Groceries.

We are selling all classes of Groceries at prices below any grocery store in Bellefonte, showing a saving of 3 cents per pound on as staple an article as Coffee; 10 cents on Syrups; 2 cents on Bacon; from 10 to 25 cents per bushel on Potatoes; a few cents on every article of everyday consumption that goes into the house. Produce we always sell at same prices we pay for it, thereby saving the consumer an extra profit that is always charged by exclusive grocery stores.

Boots and Shoes.

We are selling all kinds of Boots and Shoes in wonderful large variety and extra good quality, at prices far below any exclusive shoe store in Centre County. Quality guaranteed as good as can be made, and prices speak for themselves.

Clothing.

We are selling all sizes of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing at an enormous saving on any exclusive clothing store, guaranteeing linings, trimmings and workmanship superior to any other ready-made Clothing sold in this county, and equal to any custom-made work. Patches are furnished with all children's suits. We make a specialty of the celebrated Stein, Alder & Co's. manufacture, of Rochester, which is conceded by all to be the best in the United States.

Carpets.

We are selling all grades of Carpets, ranging from the cheapest to the best, at lower prices than any store in Bellefonte, and have the largest variety to be found in the County, which has only to be seen to be verified. Carpets cut, fit, made and laid down in your houses on short notice.

Dry Goods.

In Dry Goods we are determined not to be undersold, and have an exceedingly large stock, comprising everything in the line that the name implies. Dress Goods in every new shape out, Muslins, Calicos, Linens, House Furnishing Goods, in fact anything and everything, bought right and offered right.

Notions.

In Notions and Trimmings our stock is full of novelties, at the very lowest prices.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Hats, Caps. Shirts Suspenders, Collars Cuffs, Hosiery, etc. Just call and convince yourselves. Room won't allow us to explain fully.

Why can we do all this? Simply because we deal in everything. We make a specialty of each department; neither one branch or the other of our ever increasing business need be largely profitable, but a very small margin in either sums up to satisfy us.

All Kinds of Country Produce Wanted.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE OLDEST GENERAL MERCHANTS IN CENTRE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 24, 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

"THERE'S NO SUCCESS LIKE SUCCESS."

Rapid Sales keep our Counters clear of old goods—Railroad and Telegraphic facilities give us quick communication with the world's markets—You know where to find us—

G. R. SPIGELMYER, & Co's "Fair,"
WHITMER & Co's "Supply Depot"
SPRING MILLS.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—We will send the REPORTER, for the campaign, in clubs of 20, for $4.00. Send in names for clubs of 20.

A true friend to the weak and convalescent is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—Gov. Curtin will address the reunion at Rebersburg, Aug. 25.

—In Illinois farmers are feeding rye to hogs, as they find it cheaper than corn.

—We will send the REPORTER, in clubs of ten, for the campaign, for the low price of $2.

—John Boozer has moved from this place to Philipsburg where we wish him success.

—The Clearfield *Republican* denies that there was a bull-fight in that county, recently. We are pleased to know upon such authority that the story was a canard.

—All canned and dried goods—pure and fit for the table—at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall—no inferior or unfit articles kept.

—Ex-commissioner Dunkle honored our sanctum the other day with a visit.

—D. L. Zerby, one of Millheim's best citizens, honored our sanctum with his presence, Tuesday.

—The Reporter for the campaign only 35 cents, cash. Send us the names.

—Dr. Herlacher, of New Berlin, was among the callers to this office. The venerable gentleman looks spry as 20 years ago, and has not lost any of his democratic ardor.

—Nice fresh sweet potatoes, first arrival in the county, at Sechler's grocery.

— Rev. J. R. Dimm, many years ago principal of the Aaronsburg Academy, has taken a professorship in the Missionary Institute, at Selinsgrove.

—Ladies, if you want an elegant dress, very low, call in with John Mullen at Brockerhoff's store, and save money, and get latest styles.

— We acknowledge the receipt—from some unknown friend—of London and Glasgow papers.

—Mr. Austin Curtin has received an appointment as clerk in the Pension office at Washington. The salary is $1,200 per annum. Mr. Curtin was formerly manager of the Mill Hall furnace.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—A large class of students are in attendance at this well known Musical School now in session at Freeburgh, Pa., from Snyder and adjoining counties. Students admitted at any time. Address, F. C. MOYER, aug24 Musical Director.

—Tramps broke into the residence of Dr. Hosterman on Friday morning, of last week, a little before daylight, but fled, on finding they had wakened the inmates, before stealing anything. They gained entrance by breaking through the cellar door.

—In 1860 the coffee product was 338,000 tons, now it is over 600,000 tons. Of this nearly 200,000 tons are used in this country. There are several grades of the berry of which vary in flavor from highly excellent to poor—such as would have of the first named, and none other should be used, can get it at a very reasonable price at Sechler's grocery only.

—There is a farmer in Ohio who has not sheared his sheep in five years, because, as he claims, Providence intended the sheep to wear their wool. This reminds us of a certain farmer in this valley who refused to have his barn rodded because it intended to interfere with Providence if it intended to strike the barn with lightning.

The UNION GRAIN DRILL is for sale only in Centre county by Peter Hoffe and ourselves who are exclusive agents in said county. Farmers, don't fail to examine the Union before purchasing.
Alexander & Co.,
17aug2t Bellefonte, Pa.

—Mr. Charles J. Bell, a graduate of Harvard, of the class of 1876, who has since spent some years in Germany, pursuing special investigations, and a year as a fellow of John Hopkins University, has just accepted an appointment as professor of chemistry in the Pennsylvania State College.

—We want the truth to go out, and from this month until after the election will agree to send four copies of the REPORTER for $1 cash. At this extremely low psice we hope that each of our subscribers will make up at least a dollar club at once. 3t

—A watermelon contains about five per cent. of the purest sugar, and nothing has yet been discovered that furnishes so perfect and speedy a "cure" for Summer complaint as a festive watermelon. Even when diarrhoea has been kept up by the continued eating of ordinary food, until the disease has become chronic, this delicious beverage—for it is little more—watermelon, taken freely two or three times a day, has again and again been known to work wonders and to "cure" when all the usual remedies have failed.—*Food and Health.*

—Brackbill's furniture rooms—the oldest in the county—have more goods than all others put together, and at bargains to surprise you. If Pennsvalley people go to Bellefonte it is worth while to go through Brackbill's establishment and see his handsome parlor suits, chamber sets, tables of all descriptions, sofas, in fact any thing desired in the furniture line—home or city made. It is the old, reliable stand, that never put shoddy on a customer.

—The following are the particulars of the death of Robert Pruner, of Bellefonte, mentioned in last week's REPORTER; On Friday evening, 11 instant, about 10 o'clock, he was walking up the main track in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's yard at East Tyrone, when Engine No. 780 was pulling a train out of a siding prior to going to Lock Haven. As the engine was backing down at the time the engineer did not see him. He was knocked down, his right arm being broken at the elbow and badly mashed. It was amputated by the Company's surgeon above the elbow, but the unfortunate man did not recover from the shock, death occurring at 6 o'clock the next morning.

FERTILIZERS.—The Buffalo Phosphate is one of the very best fertilizers sold to farmers in Centre county. We sell other phosphates of equally high standard. We do not deal in shoddy goods. Farmers tell us they were humbugged last year with the twenty-five dollar phosphate. The same parties are now offering about the same quality of fertilizer under another name and at a higher price—farmers beware and buy the best to be had of Alexander & Co., Bellefonte, Pa. 17aug2t

—The Millheim Marble Works were established in 1843—just 39 years ago,—have maintained themselves through all business fluctuations and panics since, and are to-day one of the most solid and flourishing business concerns in Centre county. The work made there compares with the best city work while the prices are as low as any in this part of the state. D. L. Zerby is their authorized soliciting and collecting agent. 2

—Small-pox has made its appearance once again at Houtzdale.

—The annual picnic of the Centre Co. Grangers will be held on Nittany mountain, near Centre Hall, Sept. 21.

—The grocery of Boozer Hartswick, at Lemont, was destroyed by fire last Saturday night. We did not learn any further particulars except that there was insurance on the building but none on the goods.

—The wife of Mr. Andrew Swartz, of near Zion, was kicked in the side by a cow, on last Sunday, by which she had several ribs broken.

—We had cool nights for nearly a week up to last Monday, and we even hear of frosts in some localities.

—There will be a very slim apple crop in this county, with a scarcity of other fruit and berries.

—Early on Tuesday morning, before daylight, it commenced to rain and continued until noon. It was a welcome shower, and the ground can stand more of it.

—Don't forget the basket picnic and festival to be held on 26, in Witmer's grove, Centre Hall.

—FARMERS! WHEAT GROWERS.—Farmers, now look to your interests and go to John G. Sankey, Centre Hall, to order your phosphate at wholesale rates. Bone manure a specialty.20jul6t

—The nineteenth chapter of Isaiah is at present being read by many people. The destruction of Alexandria and the war now going no in Egypt is there foretold.

—Brockerhoff's cheap store, Centre Hall, offers the highest prices for all kinds of country produce. Farmers will please bear this in mind, and also another important fact that goods are sold at Brockerhoff's cheaper than elsewhere in the valley.

—The Centre Co, Sunday School convention, held in the Presbyterian church, at Centre Hill, last week, was well attended, and a lively interest manifested by the friends of the cause. The sessions, day and evening, were crowded and the program was full of interest, and the discussions profitable. The ladies deserve great credit for large attendance and interest they took in the convention. Delegates and others from schools of the neighborhood, brought with them their lunch, which was taken at noon and evening under the shade trees of the church grounds, which added the pleasures of a pic-nic to the occasion. Altogether it was an occasion long to be remembered by the good people of Centre Hill and vicinity, as well as by those from a distance who tasted of the generous hospitality of our openhearted friends over there.

—The fall campaign has now fairly opened for all candidates, without regard to party, for cheap clothing, at the famous Philad. Branch. Lewins has on hand anything in the line of ready-made clothing needed by men or boys. No other dealers in clothing offer bargains as low as the Philad. Branch, the originators of low prices in suits, for which Lewins deserves the thanks and patronage of all.

* * *

Applicants for schools will be examined at the following times and places:

Philipsburg & Rush—Philipsburg Tues., Aug. 22.
Taylor—Hannah Furnace, Wed., Aug. 23.
Worth—Port Matilda, Thursday, Aug. 24.
Huston—Julian Furnace, Friday, August 25.
Unionville and Union—Unionville, Sat., August 26.
Milesburg and Boggs—Milesburg, Monday, August 28.
Snow Shoe and Burnside—Snow Shoe, Tues, August 29.
Liberty—Eagleville, Wednesday, Aug. 30.
Howard and Curtin—Howard, Thursday, Aug. 31.
Walker and Marion—Hublersburg, Friday, Sept. 1.
Benner and Spring—Mt. Pleasant, Monday, Sept. 4.
Patton—Waddle's School House, Tuesday, Sept. 5.
Halfmoon — Stormstown, Wednesday, Sept. 6.
College—Lemont, Thursday, Sept. 7.
Ferguson—Pine Grove, Friday, Sept. 8.
Harris—Boalsburg, Saturday, Sept. 9.
Haines—Aaronsburg, Monday, Sept. 11.
Penn and Millheim—Millheim, Tuesday, Sept. 12.
Miles—Rebersburg, Wednesday, Sept. 13.
Potter—Centre Hall, Thursday, Sept. 14.
Gregg—Spring Mills, Friday, Sept. 15.

Examinations begin at 9 a. m. Applicants must be punctual, and should enter the first class at which they are present, which ought to be in the district in which they intend to teach. Each applicant is requested to hand me a card with name, age and address, before the examination begins. The Secretary of each Board should be present in time to make out a list of applicants.

D. M. WOLF,
County Supt.

* * *

For the REPORTER.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted at the Centre County Pomona Grange No. 13 P. of H., August 4, 1882:

Whereas, in these times of political degeneracy when the public official most infrequently plays the *role of master* instead of servant; and *whereas*, in many cases the sacred rights of petition guaranteed by constitutional enactment is virtually disregarded and the expressed will of the people consigned to the waste basket; and *whereas*, we believe it to be the duty to commend the faithful and condemn the unfaithful; and *whereas*, the representative in Congress from this district has been unremitting in his exertions to serve our people and organization by forwarding contributions of desireable cereals and cuttings, valuable public documents and his warm and constant support of the bill elevating the Department of Agriculture to equal rank and honor with other heads of department, and gracing the department with a cabinet of officers of equal rank and authority with other departments of our National Government; therefore,

Resolved. That the warmest thanks of this grange are due and hereby tendered to Hon. Andrew G. Curtin, our able and energetic representative to congress, for the liberal manner in which he has been furnishing our several subordinate granges with desireable cereals and cuttings and valuable public documents and his ardent support of the bill elevating the Department of Agriculture to a cabinet position with equal rank and authority with other of departments of our National Government.

Resolved. That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the press for publication.

W. A. BOAL, Sec'y pro tem.

T. DESHNER, Gunsmith,
43 High St., Bellefonte, Pa

Has now on hand: Winchester rifles, B. L. Double guns, Shot, and Rifle and Shot, Single Breech loading guns from $5 to $14. Revolvers from 1 to 11 dollars. Muzzle loading guns very cheap. I sell no breech loading "seconds."

Guns made and repaired.
Shot-gun cartridges loaded to order.
Ammunition wholesale and retail.
Sportsmen are respectfully invited to examine my stock. 25aug3m

PHOSPHATE AND DRILLS.

FARMERS,

The BUFFALO PHOSPHATE is being offered in this county for $31.00 but why buy such when you can get the COMPLETE BONE MANURE from J. G. Sankey at $32.60. UNION DRILLS furnished at a bargain. Arrange with JOHN G. SANKEY, Centre Hall. 17a2t

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

jun22tf J. D. MURRAY, Centre Hall.

WOMEN IN THREE RIVERS FORBIDDEN TO WEAR BANGS OR PLAY ANY BUT CLASSICAL MUSIC.

Montreal, August 14.—Bishop Lafleche, the distinguished ultramontane prelate of Three Rivers, a small city of 4,000 or 5,000 inhabitants, had a pastoral read in all the churches of his diocese last Sunday, prohibiting, under pain of ex-communication, the playing of any kind of music not classical in families or public assemblies. He also prohibited under a similar penalty, the ladies of his faith wearing frizzed hair and artificial bangs. The practice of wearing frizzed hair and bangs was not in vogue there, but was beginning to increase rapidly. It is said that the pastoral has met with the concurrence of Bishop Fabre, of this city, who will probably issue a similar one.

It is well known, of course, that the Catholics of Canada are governed by the canonical rules, which do not hold in this missionary country; but it is only within the past decade that rules for their guidance apparently abitrary were announced by the bishop. Shortly after Mgr. Fabre was appointed Coadjutor Bishop of Montreal the use of brass or stringed instruments was forbidden in the churches—an edict which was followed up by the exiling of the women from the choirs and the substitution of the plain Gregorian chant for the flowery and operatic music which was formerly sung. The nuns were forbidden to allow males, except priests, to attend the exercises of their scholars, so that now only the mothers and female relations of the young ladies are present at their Commencement exercises. These rules were obeyed in Montreal without a murmur, and now the interior of the Catholic church and its services present a novel picture to the stranger. In the country itself crosses and altars by the roadside are frequent and at the sound of the Angelus bell the good Catholic stops and prays. When the cure drives abroad, carrying the sacrament to the sick or dying, he rings a bell in his charrette and the good habitant pauses, bows his head and murmurs a prayer for the afflicted. In the city as well as in the country on the Feast of Corpus Christi the sacrament is carried publicly by the bishop, attended by his priests, or by the village pastor and by his acolytes, dressed in the religious garb, under green arches and over flower-strewn roads or streets. In Montreal on the last recurring feast day the procession passed over a mile in going and returning to the church. Thus it may be seen that the canonical rule in the church in Canada is constantly becoming more strict.

FIGHT WITH A DESPERADO.

He Defies Arrest and is Brought Down With a Revolver.

Indiana, Pa., August 15.—Quite an excitement was created here yesterday afternoon. A desperate character by the name of Duke Ray got into a fight at Reider's hotel with a man by the name of Crookshank, during which Duke threw a number of stones in the window of Reider's bar, breaking the glass, bottles, jugs, etc., and doing a great deal of damage. Two policemen, all the town supports, undertook to arrest him when he gave leg bail and ran to the woods, the officers after him. While they were hunting him there he returned to town where he stood on the corner and defied arrest for some time, when finally the Mayor went for Sheriff Jamison, who deputized James R. Logan and Mr. Hosinger. Duke waited on the corner until the officers came up within a few rods, when he deliberately walked off down the street, the officers followed for four or five squares. When they came up within about ten feet of him the "Duke" turned around, faced them with a large bowie knife, and told them he would never be taken alive. The officers, knowing his desperate character, halted, and after a parley procured each a pole about fifteen feet long, and made a charge, which again put the "Duke" to flight, he running into a cornfield and there being hard pressed by Deputy Logan, he turned on him, coming at him with his knife upraised, saying that he would have his life. Mr. Logan only saved himself by prompt action; he immediately drew a revolver and fired, taking the "Duke" in the leg about the knee. The wound was not severe enough to stop the attack, and the desperado still came on. Mr. Logan in stepping back to avoid the blow, fell into a ditch, at the same time the "Duke" fell, but recovered himself sooner than Mr. Logan, and renewed the attack, when Logan again fired, shooting him through the hand, causing him to drop the knife, when assistance came, and he was captured and locked up in the jail.

DARING BANK ROBBERY.

A Cashier and His Lady Assistant Assaulted and $20,000 Taken.

Kewanee, Ill., August 15.—Yesterday afternoon two men called at the First National Bank, of this city, and asked permission to leave a satchel there for a short time, About 6 o'clock, while Cashier Pratt and the lady assistant, Miss Palmer, were cashing up the men knocked on the rear door and asked for the satchel. Miss Palmer opened the door when one of the men grabbed her by the neck and kicked her nearly insensible. The other man rushed by her toward the vault, near which Pratt was standing. He struck the cashier on the head with a revolver and knocked him senseless. Pratt and Miss Palmer were then forced into the vault, and the men secured about $20,000, of which $6,000 was in gold. They then walked leisurely out of town. The cashier and his lady assistant, after working over an hour, succeeded in breaking the combination of the lock and released themselves. Both were badly injured, but not dangerously. Parties are scouring the country in every direction, but there has been no news from them up to midnight.

Chicago, August 15.—Kewanee, Ill., special says: The bank robbers were seen this morning near Mineral, Ill., and parties are in hot pursuit, with every prospects of arresting both men before night. Over three hundred men are scouting in every direction. Mr. Pratt and Miss Palmer are in bad shape to-day. Miss Palmer is badly bruised, feverish, and prostrated by the excitement. Business houses and shops are all closed, the owners joining in the chase.

SEVERE STORMS.

Destruction East and West—Heavy Losses.

Madison, Wis., August 15.—One of the most violent storms ever known here passed over this city last night and this morning. A cloud burst near Cross Plain, deluging the whole valley. Black Earth creek rose with such rapidity that two freight trains were halted as a matter of precaution, and it proved a wise step, for a fifty foot bridge was carried away just east of the station and took nine freight cars into a field near by. Much damage was done to crops, but the extent of it is not yet fully known.

Atchison, Ks., August 16.—A terrific thunder storm passed west of this city this morning. The storm extended from Corning to Irving. At Corning, John Baker and two daughters were instantly killed by lightning. The elder, aged 15 years, was standing in the doorway, carrying a two-year-old baby in her arms when the bolt fell, killing both of them.

Bangor, Maine, August 15.—The most destructive tornado ever experienced in this vicinity visited Bangor to-night. Wind was terrific. Rain fell in sheets, converting the streets into roaring streams. The whole was accompanied by incessant thunder and lightning. The destruction of property is very great, and will swell to large proportions. A vast amount of damage was done to crops. The storm covered only a small territory. The loss will amount to between $50,000 and $100,000.

Uniontown, Pa., August 20.—The large stone barn of Wm. Beesen, on his farm eight miles north of this place, was burned to the ground last night. Nine head of horses, two of which belonged to Geo. McLaughlin, of Uniontown, perished in the flames. Mr. McLaughlin's horses were valued at $400. The barn contained 50 tons of hay, 100 bushels of rye and 3,000 bushels of wheat. The estimated loss, $9,000; insurance $5,800.

—The REPORTER for the campaign only 35 cts. Reader, send at least one or two names, and kelp the cause of right against bosses and corruption.

MARRIED.

On 16 ult., by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr. John W. Zeigler, of Rebersburg, and Miss Annie M. Wolf, daughter of John Wolf, Miles twp.

On 3 instant, by the same, Mr. James W. Grenoble, of Spring Mills, and Miss Eliza A. Smith, of Penn Hall.

On 5 instant, Mr. Forster M. Stephenson, of Clearfield county, to Miss Anna A. Kerstetter, of Millheim.

DIED.

On 8 instant, in Haines twp., Barbara, wife of John Frederick, deceased, aged 83 years, 5 months and 16 days.

On 17, in Millheim, Mrs. Mary Mark, widow of Geo. Mark, aged 65 years, 8 months and 25 days.

On 16 instant, at Centre Hall, Sarah Lee, widow of Felix Lee, aged 66 years, 4 months and 16 days.

OUR MOTHER.

"She is not dead but sleepeth"

Dear mother is resting
Safe in the Saviour's fold.
Happy, yes, even more happy,
In that beautiful city of gold.

Sad, sad were the hearts that waited
While death rolled in the tide;
How they pray'd the angel boatman,
Yet a little while abide.

But nearer, nearer, and nearer—
Till he stood quite in the door;
And leaving his Master's message,
Away the loved one bore.

Leaving us nothing but the mortal
The tenement house of clay,
And after earth has received it,
Our hearts will overflow with pain.

But let this sweet thought cheer us:
Our mother is living still;
Transplanted in yonder heaven
By God's omnipotent will.

There in celestial glory
She waits to welcome us,
And by and by if faithful
We'll see and know her too.

J. T. L.

At Pottsville, Iowa, Tuesday evening, August 1, William Bike, aged 82 years, 7 months and 22 days.

The subject of this notice was born at Aaronsburg, Centre county, Pa., Dec. 9, 1799. He was a son of 'Squire Bike, one of the early settlers of that place and a gentleman of considerable wealth. William Bike spent his early childhood in going to school, after which he learned the hatter's trade which he followed a few years and then turned his attention to farming and teaming. In 1855 he moved to Stephenson county, Ill., where he continued in the cultivation of the soil. In December, 1823 he was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Esther Reeser, with whom he enjoyed a reasonable share of the blessings of life until the spring of 1876, when he was bereft of his beloved wife. After that he visited among his children, spending the last six weeks of his life with his daughter, Mrs. Solon Finney, of Potsville, Iowa, where he received a paralytic stroke which was the immediate cause of his death. His remains were brought to Lena and interred in the cemetery, Aug. 3, besides the burial resting place of his former partner in life. In his youth he received catechetical instructions from Rev. Ilgen and became a member of the Lutheran church. He afterwards united with the Methodist church with which he remained until his death. Grandfather Bike leaves 8 children—one son and seven daughters, 35 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, and hosts of friends to mourn his loss.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat,	$1.00, No. 2, .90: No. 3 .75
Rye	80c
Corn, shelled, per bu.	80 c.
Corn, shelled.	90c.
Oats,	50c.
Buckwheat,	50c.
Barley	50c. to 75c
Cloverseed,	4 00 to 4.5 0
Timothy seed,	2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton,	$9.00
Flour, per bbl	$5.00
Butter	15c
Tallow,	6c.
Lard,	12½.
Ham,	15c.
Shoulders	14c
Bacon or side,	14c
Eggs per doz.	18c

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

READ, MARK AND LEARN—That a fine enclosed Picnic Ground with every convenience such as Swings, Croquet ground, Quoits, Pavilion, and a fine spring of pure water, plenty of shade. Music and lunch got up at moderate rates. Carriages and tickets to the cave. Societies, Clubs, Lodges, and all respectable parties for further information address
GEO. B. NASH,
13jul3m Spring Mills House.
Spring Mills, Pa.

EXECUTORS SALE.—There will be exposed to Public Sale on the premises, two miles north of Spring Mills Station, on the Lewisburg and Tyrone R R, on Saturday, September 9, 1882.

The following valuable Real Estate of Adam Fisher, Dec'd, known as the Farmers Mills property, consisting of a MERCHANT AND CUSTOM FLOURING MILL, in complete running order with the capacity to 4 run of Burrs, having Turbine Water Wheels located on Penn's Creek, a never failing stream, also, thereon a GOOD SAW MILL on the same stream, LARGE DWELLING House with a complete STORE ROOM. An excellent well near the house, of never failing water, GOOD BANK BARN and other out-buildings. Also, about 40 acres of land part of which is well timbered with white pine, oak hemlock, bounded by the lands of Jno. P Ross' heirs. Jno. Bartges heirs, Robert J Smith, Geo. Krape and others. Orchard with choice fruit, two tenant houses, garden and Stables.

Sale to commence at one o'clock P. M. of said day when terms will be made known by,
J. B. FISHER,
POLLY FISHER, Executors. Aug10

THAT WONDERFUL BOOK.
GUIDE TO SUCCESS.
WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS AND SOCIETY

Is selling by tons of thousands. It is the most universally useful book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. WANTED—AGENTS for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
1 jan 6m JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y

THE CREAM OF ALL BOOKS OF ADVENTURE.
PIONEER HEROES AND DARING DEEDS

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fights with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crokett Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, California Joe, Wilde Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gens. Miles and Cook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. Georgeously illustrated with 175 fine engravings to the life. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell. STANDARD BOOK CO. Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. J. K. Runkle and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1 st day of Aug., 1882, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Mar. next, being the 28th day of Aug., 1882, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the fornoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord 1882, and the one hundred and sixth year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. [illegible]

New Life

is given by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

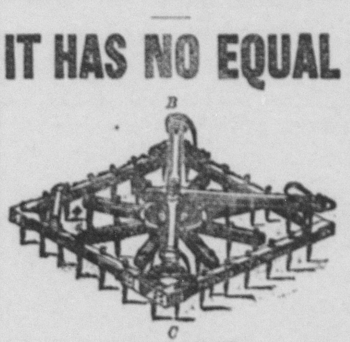
In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in stating that I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for malaria and nervous troubles, caused by overwork, with excellent results.

Beware of imitations. Ask for BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and *insist* on having it. Don't be imposed on with something recommended as "*just as good.*" The genuine is made only by the Brown Chemical Co, Baltimore, Md.

THE PENN HARROW
BEST IN THE WORLD
IT HAS NO EQUAL



Patented April 13, 1880.

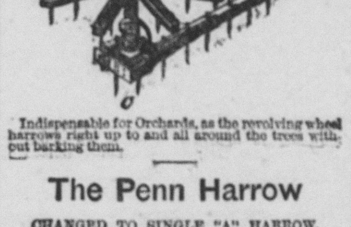
The above cut represents the Penn Harrow complete, with all its combinations of Five Harrows and a sled for each Harrow; and each succeeding change is made from this Harrow without the least additional expense. By hooking the team to either point, B or C, the center revolves and gives the ground Two Strokes and Two Crossings in passing over it once, making it the most effective pulverizer in the market.

THIS HARROW HAS ONLY TO BE USED TO BE APPRECIATED.

See it before purchasing and you will buy no other.

The Penn Harrow

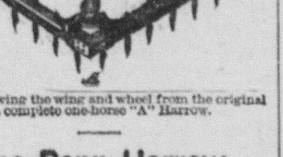
CHANGED TO A THREE-CORNER ROTARY HARROW.



Indispensable for Orchards, as the revolving wheel harrows right up to and all around the trees without barking them.

The Penn Harrow

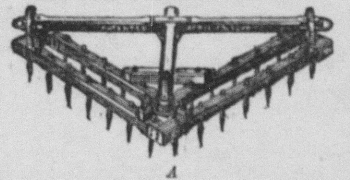
CHANGED TO SINGLE "A" HARROW.



"By removing the wing and wheel from the original you have a complete one-horse "A" Harrow.

The Penn Harrow

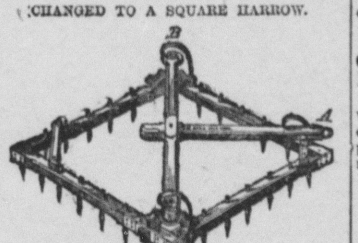
CHANGED TO DOUBLE "A" HARROW.



"Remove the wheel from the original, reverse the wing, and it makes the most complete Double "A" Harrow in the market.

The Penn Harrow

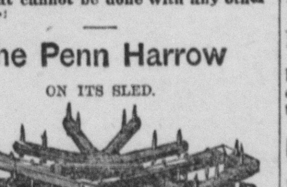
CHANGED TO A SQUARE HARROW.



By removing the wheel from the original you have a Harrow with three points to hook to. By hooking to B or C you can harrow in a furrow, and harrow the bottom and both sides, or over a ridge and harrow the top and both sides, or you can lift either point and have three points on the ground—something that cannot be done with any other Harrow.

The Penn Harrow

ON ITS SLED.



It has always been a great inconvenience to get the Harrow to and from the field. The Penn Harrow obviates this, as no matter which Harrow you wish to use in the combination, it has its own sled to haul it on.

The Penn Harrow

Is made of the best white oak, with steel teeth, well painted, in every way first-class. Formerly a harrow was the most unhandy implement on the farm; with our improvement it is the most convenient, will do double the work of any other harrow and save the farmer half his labor, and is warranted to do all we represent or money refunded. ORDER AT ONCE AND BE CONVINCED.

Price of the light draft Combination Penn Harrow, $30. Send for a Catalogue and see what farmers say.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY.

PENN HARROW MANUFACTURING CO.
CAMDEN, N. J.

— DINGES'! —
PLAIN, TALK!
TO EVERY BODY.

READ THIS!!

I will keep up a FULL LINE OF GOODS, right along.

DO NOT FORGET THIS!

I especially call attention to MY STOCK of GROCERIES as being the Equal if not Superior to any in the Valley.

I Guarantee Bargains—I mean that I will sell low, and only ask that people come and satisfy themselves of this from the prices asked.

WILL GIVE AWAY $1000! this year to cash customers, by a System of Checks. Each customer taking a $20 check sums purchased will be punched and when amount is full $1 will be thrown off the $20, besides having your goods lower than sold elsewhere

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

-FOR=CASH-
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,
I. J. Grenoble,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa,

Burchfield's New Grocery.

NEW CENTRE COUNTY BANK BUILDING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

THE New Store in the Centre County Bank Building, High st., Bellefonte Penn'a,

IS NOW OPEN
—AND—
STOCK FULL.

The goods on sale are the best the market affords, and sold at prices to suit all customers.

GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY,
GLASS WARE,
CANNED FRUITS,
AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS STORE.

Remember the Store is a new one opened on Monday, May 1, AND ALL GOODS CONSEQUENTLY NEW AND FRESH.

The patronage of all desiring fair treatment is solicited.

For quotations call and you will be convinced that a revolution has been effected in prices of all goods offered for sale.
jun29 W. E. BURCHFIELD.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14apr

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Shop on corner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1nov y

J. W. CORNELIUS, Photographer, 316 Market Street, LEWISBURG, Pa.
The best work at moderate prices. All work pertaining to photography finely executed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, but must be accompanied with the cash. jul13

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8juntf

BUTT'S HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.
FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor.
Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't
WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE,
RE-OPENING IN RESTORED BUILDING.

Both Sexes admitted. College and Preparatory Schools. Under care of Members of the Society of Friends. The main building destroyed by fire the ninth month, last, has been completely rebuilt, enlarged, and fitted up with all conveniences. Thorough instructions in Languages Literature, Mathematics, and the Sciences. New Scientific Building containing Laboratories, Draft Rooms, Machine Shops, and appliances for pursuing a thorough course in Chemistry, Mechanical and Civil Engineering. The next term opens 9th month (Sept.) 12th, Apply early, as, other things being equal, places will be given the earliest applicants.

For full particulars, address EDWARD H. MAGILL, Prest., Swarthmore College, Delaware Co., Penna. 1jul3m

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE REPORTER OFFICE

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

THE GREAT

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BBB EEE EEE H  H I V   V EEE
B  B E   E   H  H I  V V  E
BBB EE  EE  HHH I  V V  EE
B  B E   E   H  H I  VV  E
BBB EEE EEE H  H I   V  EEE
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CARPETS,

C=A=R=P=E=T=S

C|A|R|P|E|T|S.

Greatest Bargains
—EVER—
Offered in Carpets

Having bought the Entire Stock of CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS. MATTINGS, &c.. formerly owned by I. Guggenheimer,

——At a——
Great Sacrifice.

We will offer the same at 30 to 40 per cent below regular prices, until disposed of.

Goldsmith Bro.,
BEE HIVE
One Price Stores.

For Autumn Wear.

Our Bargain sections offer many lots of Clothing for men and boys, well adapted for Fall wear, at an average of forty per cent off from the low prices established at our June Upset Sale.

You may save the cost of a journey to the city, and perhaps much more, on a single suit of clothing.

Wanamaker & Brown.

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

And Brockerhof's
NEW STORE!
—AT—
CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening
—OF—
NEW STOCK,
JOHN MULLEN,
Manager,
—AT THE—
-Hotel Stand.-

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS
NOTIONS, EANCY GOODS,

Ready Made
CLOTHING
—FOR—
Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,
Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Syrups, Queensware, Glassware,

BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.

The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.

o to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.
J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor
J. W. HENNY, Superintenden

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

WM. WOLF & SON.

At the Old Stand.

It will be
—GOOD NEWS—
for all, to know that the MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS in the valley,
A-N-D—T-H-E—B-E-S-T
has arrived, and is now opened, at
—WOLF'S—
Old Reliable Stand.

The finest and best gentlemen's Dress Goods, in the county.

The finest, best and latest styles ladies' Dress Goods.

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, none but what are pure. He has the only pure, old-fashioned NEW ORLEANS sugar in the county, an article rarely found in these days.

A complete assortment in each department.

Come and see one of the best stocks in the county.

HARDWARE,
Jas. Harris & Co.
ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte

DR. J. W. RHONE. Dentist, can be foun his office and residence on North sid High Street, three doors East of A gheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granit
WORKS.
D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully info the public of Pennsvalley that he is p pared to do all kinds of work in MARB AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Then Elsewhe

Write or call on Clevan Dinges' terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with view of introducing the work turned by the Lewistown Marble & Gran Works.

Confident that I can furnish first cl work at greatly reduced prices fr what has been usually paid; all work wa ranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
16octly CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Ha

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellef

S. R. PEALE H. A. M'K
PEALE & M'KEE, Attorneys-at-law. Office opposite the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. 15

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.— Dentist, Millheim. Offers professional services to the public. He prepared to perform all operations in dental profession. He is now fully pared to extract teeth absolutely wi pain. my

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given country trade. june

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bo
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

L E A T H E R!

ASK FOR "GENESEE" SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

JAS. A. BEAVER, President.
J. D. SHUGE Cas
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING C
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and S
Government Securities, Gold &
Coupon
10ap68tf

BEST business now before the pu You can make money faster at for us than at anything else. ital not needed: We will start you. $12 a day upward made at home by the industrious. women, boys and girls wanted everywhere t for us. Now is the time. You can work in s time only or give your whole time to the busin You can live at home and do the work. No o business will pay you nearly as well. No one can to make enormous pay by engaging at once: ly outfit and terms free. Money made fast easily, honorably. Address TRUE & CO., Aug Maine. 22

MURRAY'S COACH SOHP

In successful operation for more th a quarter of a century, has attain a reputation for well finished serviceable work, of which but f can boast,

BUGGIES,
CARRIAGES
SPRING-WAGONS,
&c., kept constantly on hand.

All kinds of repairing done o short notice. The wood work o Bodies, Gearing and Wheels mad and sold separately.

SHOP, COUNTY & STATE rights of
PATENT BOW TOP
for Carriages, for sale.
For further particulars, addre
LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall
15 oct1. Centre Co.,

CUT THIS OUT!
AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK
We have stores in 15 leading Citie from which our agents obtain their supplies quick Our Factories and Principal Offices are Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue a terms to agents Address
M. N. LOVELL 623 French Str ERIE, PENN'A

Boys Wanted.

Boys of spirit, boys of will,
Boys of muscle, brain and power,
Fit to cope with anything—
These are wanted every hour.

Not the weak and whining drones
That all trouble magnify;
Not the watchword of "I can't,"
But the nobler one, "I'll try."

Do whate'er you have to do
With a true and earnest zeal;
Bend your sinews to the task,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Though your duty may be hard,
Look not on it as an ill;
If it be an honest task,
Do it with an honest will.

At the anvil or the farm,
Wheresoever you may be,
From your future efforts, boys,
Comes a nation's destiny.

HE STOOD THE TEST.

"Who ever heard of such a beastly provision?" Valentine Thompson was saying, savagely. "I tell you, Stephen, I won't marry the girl if I never inherit a shilling of Uncle Harvey's money. I don't propose to be victimized merely for the gratification of an old man's whim, and it's nothing but a whim you know very well—some cranky notion he's got out of his everlasting novels."

"Steady, my boy," his Cousin Stephen observed, with a quiet twinkle in his eye. "Perhaps you wouldn't consider yourself victimized if you were to see Miss Lulu. By Jove, Val, a fellow might be proud of such a wife."

"Not if he had been coerced into marrying her," was Val's hot-headed rejoinder. "That is one thing in which I will not brook interference. I shall marry whom I choose. I may as well say so first as last."

Stephen whistled softly to himself for a few moments, and then said:

"You absolutely refuse compliance—is that what I am to understand? Rather than marry Uncle Harvey's protege, you will forfeit your prospective inheritance, eh?"

"Exactly," replied Val, with scornful indifference. "When you go back to town you can tell him so."

"Don't be too hasty, my boy," Stephen remarked. "Hadn't you better see Miss Lulu before you make up your mind?"

"No," Val answered, without hesitation. "The conditions attending such a marriage would make it disagreeable under any circumstances. But I say, Stephen, you seem to have been quite struck with Miss Welwyn; why don't you marry her yourself?"

Stephen's face flushed slightly, and he moved uneasily in his chair.

"Oh, I'm a confirmed bachelor, Val," he said, with an awkward laugh. "You know I am not a marrying man."

"That is no reason why you shouldn't become one," Val said, stoutly, quite carried away by this new idea. "You could bear her off in triumph, and I've no doubt Uncle Harvey would be all the better satisfied if you were to be her husband. I'm a kind of a scamp, you know; but you, my dear Stephen, are a man of responsibility."

"Thanks; no, Val!" Stephen said, in his dry, humorous way. "You know I never did get along with the women, and I'd sooner be shot than court one!"

"Nonsense!" Val answered, enthusiastically. "I'll help you. Nothing easier, Stephen."

Stephen shook his head.

"That's one of the things in which there can be no co-operation, my dear boy," he observed.

"That's what inexperience says," Val rejoined. "I'll prove the contrary. Just let me see Miss Lulu. I'll make you the burden of my praises. I'll paint you as a little god on wheels. I'll extol you to the skies, till you present yourself to her mind as a hero of romance. Young girls are very susceptible to that sort of thing, Stephen. Just say the word, and I'll open the campaign at once."

"She won't have me, Val," Stephen said, but he was obviously wavering, and his cousin came down with several other reassuring arguments which won him over.

"If I really thought she would marry me," he said at last, "I might ask her. But I swear, Val, I'd sooner walk up to a cannon's mouth than have a woman say 'No' to me."

"Follow my advice," Val answered, confidently. "I'm an old stager, Stephen. For the present, just you go back to town, and tell Uncle Harvey that you have concluded to take the contract off my hands. By Jove! You're a brick, Stephen. You'll save me from penury, my dear fellow, for I swear I wouldn't marry Miss Welwyn under any consideration, though I have no doubt she is an angel."

"You will go down to Redner right away then?" Stephen inquired, when they were parting.

"To-morrow," Val replied, and he kept his word.

The next day at noon he found himself in the little library at Welwyn Woods, chatting with his hostess and one of the prettiest girls he had ever seen. Val was a connoisseur in beauty, too.

"Your uncle told us," Mrs. Welwyn observed, cordially, "that your Cousin Stephen might be down with you. I am sorry he couldn't come."

"He hopes to get away after awhile," Val replied. "At present he is so entangled in engagements that he hasn't a moment's leisure. I never saw such vitality as his. He is perfectly indefatigable, though I know there isn't another man in town so much sought after."

"It seems strange," Mrs. Welwyn remarked, "that he should never have married."

"He is not easily charmed," Val said, with a laugh and a suggestive look at Miss Lulu. "The woman who wins him will have a great triumph."

These were the entering wedges, Val said to himself, and he deliberately laid in ambush for occasions to drive them deeper in.

It was not a disagreeable task, he found, for Miss Lulu was a charming listener; and there was something so novel in it that it was more diverting even than flirtation. He did a great many things on Stephen's account which he wouldn't have dared to do on his own.

It was quite delightful, indeed, to ramble through Welwyn Woods with such a companion, for he felt so much at ease in her society, having already set her apart in his mind as Stephen's wife. And there was a peculiar charm in the long afternoons on the lake, when he looked so persistently at the fair face under a broad Leghorn, and reflected that this was to be his cousin.

So the days went gliding by, and Miss Lulu was courted, as Val said, "by proxy." He had kept his promise to Stephen, pouring into her ears the most glowing accounts of his merits, the most piquant recital of his doings, the most winning reviews of his wit.

Miss Lulu listened apparently in wide-eyed wonder, and Val wrote at last for Stephen to come down to Redner.

Of course it was understood that after that he was to leave his cousin in full possession of the field, but somehow he was not at all pleased when Stephen made the very reasonable suggestion that he should go away from Welwyn Woods altogether. In short, he went back to town in a very unamiable mood.

Everything was exceedingly dull just then, and Val was like a fish out of water. There was nothing to do but "sit around," as he said, and whenever he undertook to do that he fell to thinking of things that made him unaccountably savage. He began to wish he never had gone down to Redner, for it was evidently there that he had absorbed the germ of this unrest. It was some time before he knew what was the matter with him, and when he did he continued to oppose the conviction. It was too—too—too much like retribution that he should have fallen in love with Miss Lulu.

He went about in a very miserable frame of mind, though, haggard and petulant, cursing everything and everybody, but Fate and himself most of all. It had rather a startling effect upon him when Stephen burst into his room one day in a very ruffled state.

"Confound you, Val!" he exclaimed. "I knew you'd get me into difficulty!"

"What's the matter?"

"Why, I followed your advice to the letter, and what was the consequence?"

"You're engaged to Miss Lulu, I suppose?"

"Engaged? The deuce! She refused me on the spot. And—and some confounded meddlesome old busybody has gone and told her about Uncle Harvey. I haven't the ghost of a chance!"

"Thank God!"

This fervent exclamation rather staggered Stephen, you may suppose. He started at Val's white earnest face, as though it had been a phantom.

"Well," he said, slowly, "I—must—say—you're a fine fellow!"

Val had jumped up hastily. He went toward his cousin, and laid one hand heavily on his shoulder.

"I say, old fellow," he said in a husky voice, "you're not hard hit—are you? Because I am, you see. I wouldn't for the world go back on you, Stephen. You know that. If it makes much difference to you, I won't think of it, but—I love Lulu Welwyn with all my heart!"

Stephen stared hard at his cousin, but not unkindly.

"If I didn't know you so well, Val," he said, presently, "I'd knock you down."

"I know," Val replied, "it makes me look like a scoundrel; but, before God, Stephen, I didn't mean it."

Stephen took several hasty turns up and down the room, and then grasped his hand.

"It's all right, Val," he said cordially, "She wouldn't have me, anyhow. It don't make so much difference to a man of my age. God bless you, boy! Go and win her."

Val needed no second bidding. He was back at Welwyn Woods in two days' time. But he was bent upon a new purpose. He would win Lulu for himself—yes! But only on condition that he could not win her for Stephen.

She met him in the library, but not with her old cordiality.

"I have a singular errand, Miss Welwyn," he said, hurriedly, striving to conceal his emotion. "My cousin tells me you have refused his offer of marriage."

Lulu flushed slightly, but gave a dignified assent.

"May I ask," he went on earnestly, "whether you have fully considered your decision? My cousin is a man that any woman might be proud to win for a husband. He is a noble fellow. He will be rich some of these days, and he certainly is fine looking enough to suit the most fastidious taste. You cannot have fathomed the depth of his nature, Miss Welwyn, or you must have esteemed him more highly."

"I'm afraid, Mr. Thorne," she replied, coldly, "that I do not appreciate your perfect men. I never did."

"Stephen does not profess to be anything of the kind," he said, hastily. "You know yourself that he is the soul of modesty. I am speaking of him as I know he is, from long acquaintance with his character. From my heart I honor him, Miss Welwyn, and, as your best friend, might urge you to regard his suit with favor."

"Your cousin has an ardent champion, Mr. Thorne," she said, with the same frigid calmness; "but it is quite impossible for me to marry him. In the first place I do not love him; and, in the second, I would not marry any man who sought me as his wife only as a means to securing a fortune to his friend. Your cousin's conduct is most magnanimous so far as you are concerned, Mr. Thorne; but I must decline the honor he would confer on me."

"Upon my soul, Miss Welwyn," Val said, eagerly, "Stephen would not have lent himself to such a scheme if he had not cared for you. Nothing could have induced him."

Then, seeing the scornful smile that played about her lips, his own love leaped beyond all barriers of restraint, and he cried:

"You would not make that tell against me, too? I love you! Hear me! I refused to accede to my uncle's proposition, though he threatened to disinherit me if I would not marry you. I refused; but Stephen had seen you. He knew you as I did not, and he offered to take my place. Then I came here, and without intending it, I learned to love—to worship you. For Heaven's sake, believe me! What do I care for the money? It is you I want! If you will not marry Stephen, will you marry me? My happiness depends upon it, for I love you with my whole soul."

She trembled from head to foot, but she evaded his touch, and said, with studied indifference:

"I am sorry, Mr. Thorne, but I cannot accept all you say on faith. Confess yourself; it does seem as though the money were behind the persistent pursuit of my hand. Luckily, some of my friends had heard of your uncle's singular exactions. I appreciate the honor his preference does me; but I must decline it. There is no necessity, however, of your suffering in consequence. You have done your part, and your uncle must know that you can't marry me against my will."

Val stood before her with a pale, impassioned face.

"You do me a great wrong," he said, hoarsely. "I love you as truly as ever a man loved in the whole wide world. I swear it! You must believe me, for this is God's truth. Tell me—is there any way?—there must be a way in which I can prove it to you."

She paused a moment. There was something in his voice and manner which thrust conviction upon her, and her whole attitude changed. She turned toward him with sudden impetuosity.

"Yes," she cried, "I will believe you, Mr. Thorne, if—if you are willing to renounce your uncle's fortune for my sake."

"I will do it gladly," he answered, seizing her hand and covering it with kisses. "My darling, my sweet little darling!"

"But are you willing, Mr. Thorne," she asked, in a voice that trembled in spite of her efforts to control it, "are you willing to formally make over to your cousin your share of your uncle's money? There is pen and paper. I will marry you only upon condition that you sign such a contract."

Val had seized the pen while she spoke. In a few moments he had written and signed this:

"I, Valentine Thorne, do hereby formally renounce all claim upon the estate, real or personal, of my uncle, Harry Thorne, and do make over, unconditionally, to my cousin, Stephen R. Thorne, any bequest or inheritance that may accrue to me upon the death of the aforesaid uncle. This act to go in force upon the day of my marriage with Miss Lulu Welwyn.

"(Signed) Valentine Thorne."

He put this into her hands, saying:

"This will leave me nothing but my love to give you."

"It is quite enough," she said, softly.

"Go and procure a witness," he said; "I want it perfectly legal."

She turned and went toward the door, but she paused on the threshold. The next instant, before he knew it, she had torn the paper in pieces and thrown it at her feet.

"I believe you, Val," she cried, holding out her arms toward him, "I believe you!"

He drew her to his heart with a face that shone.

"I will give up anything for you, my love," he said, in a low tone. "There is nothing in this world half so dear to me as yourself, my own little treasure!"

But he gave up nothing, in fact, for old Mr. Thorne, whom they agreed not to inform any better, supposed his dutiful nephew was merely acting in obedience to his expressed wish, and a handsome bundle of stock and bonds was forthcoming on Val's wedding day.

"I shall do my courting by myself next time," was Stephen's observation; and he carried it out with the best of results. Twelve months later he married a charming girl whom, as he said, Providence had been keeping for him all the time.

SUNDAY READING.

A Baptist General Conference.

The leading arrangements for a general Baptist conference or congress, to discuss social and moral topics in connection with church work, have been completed, and the gathering will be held in Brooklyn, on November 14, 15 and 16. This will be the first gathering of the kind by that denomination in this country. It will follow the plan of the congresses held by the Protestant Episcopal church. It will bring together the most eminent divines in the Baptist church. Similar congresses have been held by the Baptists in England for a number of years in each autumn, and have been especially devoted to the numerous religious topics which lie outside of the purely denominational themes which are usually discussed at the annual meetings of Baptist associations. The inauguration of something similar here has been under consideration for some months in various parts of the country, till at a recent assemblage of representative ministers of the denomination from the leading cities, it was decided to hold the first meeting in Brooklyn, that being a central situation with many strong and influential Baptist churches. It is expected that this will be the largest and most representative gathering of the Baptists in the United States ever held. The place of meeting will be the First Baptist church at Clinton and Pierrepont streets, of which Rev. Dr. J. B. Thomas is pastor. This church has one of the finest and largest auditoriums in the city, where the greatest possible number can hear and see in the best manner. Among the topics already determined upon are the following: "Race and Religion on the American Continent;" "The Economies of Missionary Effort;" "The Church and the Children;" "Skeptical Drifts in Modern Thought;" "Diversity of Opinions within the Limits of Denominational Unity;" "Taxation of Church Property;" "Modern Evangelism." Under the general title of Christianity and the poor "there are two divisions," one the "Labor Question," the other, "Charities." The consideration of so wide a range of topics bearing almost exclusively upon the problems of daily life cannot fail to arouse a wide interest, and add largely to the sum of religious knowledge in general.

Religious Intelligence.

Harrison, the "boy preacher," is nearly thirty years old.

The Methodist Episcopal church is gaining ground in Switzerland.

It is estimated that 41,000,000 of the present population of India are Mohammedans.

A conference of the Protestant missionary societies in India will be held at Calcutta during Christmas week.

Walter C. Jones, a munificent Englishman, has recently given $360,000 for missions in China and Japan.

"I swear it upon my honor and conscience," is the form of the legal oath in France, now that the name of God has been stricken from it by a vote of 338 to 108 in the chambers.

In answer to a call for pieces of silver and gold, of which to make a communion service for the Church of the Holy Communion in St. Louis, twelve and a half pounds of silver and an ounce of gold were given, from which a paten, flagon, two chalices and large alms basin were made.

In one immense tenement house in Berlin resides 1,258 persons, and a religious census of the house shows that 1,073 of the tenants belong to the Evangelic Lutheran church, 132 to the Roman Catholic church and twenty-six to the Jewish, while twenty-seven are dissenters of various shades.

The revision of Luther's Bible, begun in 1863, has just been finished. Of the thirty original members of the revision committee but fourteen live to see the revision completed. The work is now to be printed and submitted to the university faculties, for criticism. It will probably be ready for the public in about two years.

Seals.

The seal, as affixed to letters, has a claim for consideration in the fact of its historic interest. The seals of Sennacherib and Cheops are yet extant, together with a multitude of ancient signets, both of the east and west, and our letter seals are probably their lineal descendants, and relatives of the official, legal and royal seals still affixed to documents. As symbols of power they were, no doubt, affixed upon a missive to forbid its opening by an unauthorized person, and their significance would be generally regarded. The early Christians used the sacred devices of the dove, the fish, the anchor and the lyre; and the monks of Durham, becoming possessed of a seal on which was figured the head of Jupiter Tonans, had engraven beneath it the name of good King Oswald, thus sanctifying it to the uses of the church. In England, before watches were worn, the seal was attached to the wrist, forming, in fact, a pendant to a bracelet. Shakspeare's signet has his initials, "W. S." and a true lover's knot—a device which has led to the supposition that it was given to him by Anne Hathaway. Mary, Queen of Scots, had a seal with the arms of the three kingdoms upon it, and the use of this formed a count of the indictment against her. Another ring of interest which may possibly have been used as a signet was a cameo ring still in existence, which is said to be the identical one given by Queen Elizabeth to the Earl of Essex.

This is only one of a thousand signets of historic interest that are still preserved. The "biggest thing" among these belongs, as a matter of course, to America, and was presented to President Pierce by some citizen of San Francisco. Upon this was represented a kind of summary of Californian history, and a number of devices, such as a grizzly bear and an enraged boa. Without it was engraved the president's name, and in its interior parts were small cases containing specimens of various native ores. The weight of the precious gift was something like a pound! The materials impressed have been nearly as varied as the shapes of the signets impressing them. Gold, silver and other metals were anciently in use, and even prepared earths or clays. Common wax was, of course, most prevalent before the introduction of sealing wax—a compound of lac and other materials invented in the sixteenth century. White wax was used by Otho I., of Germany, and by many of our monarchs. Rufus, however, very appropriately adopted red. Blue is the rarest of tints; green was favored by the emperors and patriarchs of the East. At present vermilion wax is most common, but should the method of sealing letters be revived we may expect, with the resources of modern chemistry and the diversity of modern tastes, a polychromatic range of hues unknown to former ages.—*London Globe.*

About Spectacles.

Those who are compelled to wear spectacles are often the victims of a good deal of personal ridicule nowadays; but time was when it was considered fashionable to wear them, even by people who were not in the least nearsighted. In Spain they formed part of the costume of every well-bred person. This absurd use of glasses was meant to increase the gravity of the appearance, and consequently the veneration with which the wearer of them was regarded. A young monk having, through the assistance of his family, caused his convent to succeed in an important law suit, thought himself liberally rewarded when the prior, having embraced him, said, to testify his gratitude: "Brother, put on spectacles!" The glasses of spectacles were proportioned in size to the rank of the wearer; those worn by the Spanish nobles were nearly three inches in diameter. The Marquis of Astoriga, viceroy of Naples, after having his bust sculptured in marble, particularly enjoined the artist not to forget his beautiful spectacles.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The number of schools in France where the system of a savings bank had been adopted was 16 494 at the close of last year, against 14,372 at the beginning. The average number of depositors was twenty-one per school, against seventeen the year before. The department of public instruction considers that the results in seven years have fulfilled the hopes of the inventor of the system, M. de Malasse, the school bank showing that it occupies a unique position in the world as a medium of education in thrift.

At first glance it would appear that the canal business in Egypt has been a little overdone. There are 870 canals in that country, measuring in the aggregate 8,400 miles. Of these 113 are used for navigation purposes as well as for irrigation, and the other 657 for irrigation alone. Of the fifty navigable canals below Cairo the most important is the one extending from the Nile near Cairo to Zagazig. This is fifty-five miles in length, and is navigable for vessels of 400 tons burden. The fresh water canal from Zagazig to Ismailia is fed mainly by this canal.

Statistics show that over 1,500,000 operatives are employed in the manufacture of cotton goods in the principal countries of the world. Of these, 480,000 are employed in Great Britain. France follows with 210,000, and the other countries in order of precedence are the United States, Russia, Germany and India. With regard, however, to the annual value of cotton goods produced the United States comes second, with about half the value of Great Britain, and Germany and Russia follow, the joint product not being quite equal to that of the United States.

Rabbits are playing hob with New Zealand. They commence breeding at the age of three months, and produce twelve large families a year. This prolific increase has overrun the country with the pests introduced by patriotic Englishmen and Scotchmen, and millions of dollars' worth of property are being destroyed annually. Crops are feasted upon, streams are obstructed, and in some places the devastation has been so great that farmers have been driven from their farms. From 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 of the frisky innocents are killed every year, but with their reproductive capacity the living rabbits do not mind a little thing like that, which only amounts to a decimation.

When an individual starves to death in a civilized city his fate is probably always due to ignorance of his condition and not to inhumanity. This certainly must have been the case with William Ellis, a sculptor, who lately died in Sheffield, England. Some years ago he was engaged with Stevens in modeling the Wellington monument. On his return to Sheffield he engaged in local art trade, and executed busts in marble of John Arthur Roebuck and several local celebrities. Of late years he has been in very destitute circumstances, and frequently needed and received assistance from his friends. It was shown at the inquest that death had resulted from "exhaustion brought on by insufficiency of food."

The government is building at Wilmington, Del., a splendid iron steamship which will cost nearly $200,000, and especially constructed for the fish commission, to gather and preserve sea fish. The vessel will be sent to London with millions of specimens of small fish and sea-bugs, to be exhibited at the great fish exhibition to be held there in May. She is to be christened the Albatross. She is 200 feet long, twenty-seven feet six inches beam, sixteen feet nine inches depth of hold, and of 800 tons burthen. She will be supplied with a deep-sea dredge with eight or ten miles of wire rope, for the purpose of fishing up specimens of animal life which may be found miles below the surface of the ocean. The Albatross will be under the direction of United States Fish Commissioner Baird, who will go with her to the London exposition, which will be the greatest fish show ever seen in the world. There will be on exhibition there every kind of animal known to exist in the seas and rivers of the world, from a whale to a tadpole. All the leading fish culturists and dealers in the United States will send exhibits which, in addition to the millions of preserved exhibits sent by the government, will probably make our display the most complete of any on exhibition. The largest number of the government exhibits will be microscopic specimens, but thousands of curious and valuable specimens preserved in liquor, and now at the Smithsonian institution, will be put on board the Albatross and sent over.

The Mormons are displaying the craft which has always characterized the Church of Latter Day Saints in their efforts to save their "peculiar institution" from the fresh assault made upon it in the passage by Congress of the Edmunds act for the suppression of polygamy. Their first move is to try the policy of evasion. All officials who were polygamists have been ordered to resign, and their places have been filled by monogamists who are equally strong in the faith, so that there will be no chance to apply the section which forbids a man with more than one wife to hold office. Moreover, from President Taylor, in Salt Lake, to the elders in the most extreme parts of their domain, the polygamists have ostentatiously separated from all but one of their wives, and are living openly with her only, so that it will be difficult to find grounds for instituting proceedings against them. Some of the most eminent lawyers in the country have been employed to fight the question of the constitutionality of the law, and the issue will be carried up from court to court until it reaches the supreme tribunal. A report comes from Utah that if the supreme court should finally decide against them, the Mormons are resolved not to submit at any cost; but it may well be doubted whether the sober second thought will sustain even a band of fanatics in fighting the whole power of the government. The present outlook, however, is that, in any event, it must be a good while before material progress is made toward the extirpation of the "twin relic of barbarism."

The Mohammedan's Messiah.

The Mohammedans await the coming of their Messiah. He is called Moul-Saa, the "Master of the Hour," or, as some will have it, "The Ruler of the Moment." The whole complex and intricately ornate edifice of Arabic faith and religious training is based upon three books: The Koran, the Conversations of the Prophet (collected by his disciples, the Sahaba), the Book of Sidi-Khelil, which is to the others what the Gemara is to the Mishna of the Talmud. It is in the second of these books, the "Conversations," that we find the prophet's words regarding the Messiah:

"A man shall come after me. His name shall be the same as mine; that of his father the same as the name of my father, and that of his mother the same as the name of my mother. He will resemble me also in his character, but not in the features of his face. By him the earth shall be filled with justice and equity."

Two hundred and twenty millions of Mohammedans, from occidental Africa to farthest India, await the coming of the Just One.

The Maady, or false Prophet, who recently smote the Egyptians hip and thigh at Kordotan, claims to be this Messiah.

Fifty thousand California mountain trout, brought from the hatching works at Caledonia, N. Y., were set free in Greenwood lake recently. It is calculated that at least two million young trout have been distributed in New York waters this year.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

The Prohibitionists of Massachusetts held a convention at Boston and nominated a full State ticket.

Florentine Kreutz, nineteen years of age, was murdered, in a low lodging house in New York, by Katie Kolps, his mistress. She was arrested.

The boiler in Weaver's mill, Eldersville, Pa., exploded, wrecking the building and killing Thomas Bivington and James Phillips.

John Bradley and his sister, of Fall River, Mass., were drowned at Stonebridge, Tiverton. Two younger children were rescued.

By the explosion of a premature blast on the West Shore railroad at Cornwall, N. Y., four men (colored) were killed and several injured.

Terrence McQuade, a New York dog catcher, shot and instantly killed James Doyle, a lad of fourteen years of age. An assault had been made upon McQuade, who retaliated by shooting into the crowd, when the boy, an innocent observer, was killed.

John Meany died in Boston at the advanced age of 107 years. He retained his mental faculties to the last.

A passenger train on the New York and Canada railway, running at high speed, came into collision with a "wild-cat" engine two miles north of Putnam Station, about half way between Whitehall and Ticonderoga. Both engines were instantly and completely wrecked. The baggage and drawing-room cars were thrown from the track into Lake Champlain, one of the engines careening over upon the baggage car. Edward Lequard, engineer of the wild-cat engine, was killed. His body was badly broken up in the wreck of his engine. The engineer of the passenger train was badly scalded and seriously injured internally. The firemen of both engines were injured, but not fatally. None of the passengers were killed, but a great many suffered severe injuries, which may prove fatal. The engineer of the "wild-cat" should have waited at Dresden Station and allowed the passenger train to pass him. He was found with the top of his head cut clean off, and only spoke a few words, which were, "I forgot all about it," from which it seems he had forgotten his business. The place where the engines met is one of the most narrow and precipitous on the road along Lake Champlain.

Chinese opium dens in New York are being raided by the police.

The crops on Long Island have suffered severely through the drought.

Frank H. Smith, a Harvard student, who was recently shot by an army sergeant for entering a fort at Bath, Me., died from the effects of his wounds.

Rev. Joseph Bartlett, a retired Congregationalist minister, of Gorham, Me., seventy years of age, committed suicide by drowning. He had shown signs of insanity.

A circular has been prepared by the Penn Bi-Centennial association, of Philadelphia, and will be forwarded to the governors of the different States, inviting troops to visit the Quaker city and take part in the military display on October 27, the bi-centennial anniversary of the landing of William Penn.

Captain Webb, the English champion swimmer, defeated twenty-two competitors in a five-mile swimming match off Nantasket Beach, Mass.

Two boarding houses, a barn and outbuildings at Rye Beach, N. H., the well-known summer resort, were destroyed by fire.

The Vermont Greenbackers were represented by 200 delegates at their State convention in Waterbury. The convention nominated for governor, C. C. Martin; for lieutenant-governor, John Jenner; for treasurer, Fletcher Tarbell. The following Congressional nominations were made: First district, Dr. Kidder; Second district, H. D. Dunbar.

The sale of Canonchet, ex-Governor William Sprague's famous house in Rhode Island, was attended with considerable excitement. Ex-Governor Sprague and son, armed with rifle and pistol, guarded the house and grounds and prevented the immediate approach of spectators. The property was bought by Francis D. Moulton for $62,250. Next year, probably, a grand hotel and club-house will be built on the property by Delmonico, of New York, and others.

South and West.

A dispatch from Tucson, Arizona, says that the Apaches raided and killed all the inhabitants of the Rancho Cariso, Sahuaripa District, Sonora, Mexico, the women and children included, and burned the houses. They murdered a vaquero near Palomas. Two others escaped, being fortunately a little behind the one that was shot. They caught in an ambush a scouting party of rancheros, consisting of fourteen men, of whom only two escaped, eleven being left on the field, while one of them, who was shot through both legs, was dragged a short distance into the bush. This massacre occurred at the Hedionda mine, which is only a short distance from the Yaqui river at Recoda, and lies between the California and Patrero mines, belonging to the Labarranca Mill and Mining company. The same day the mail rider was also shot while crossing the Rio Chico.

A negro, accused of outraging a fifteen-year-old white girl, was taken from the jail at Newnan, Ga., and hanged by a mob.

Paul Tollner, a machinist, of Chicago, killed his wife and then blew out his own brains. The couple had frequently quarreled.

The Kansas Republican State convention met at Topeka and nominated a full ticket, with St. John, the present governor, at its head.

Fifteen tons of powder exploded in the Hardy powder works, Vallejo, Cal., killing two men and seriously injuring one other.

The police of Milwaukee, Wis., have been notified by the authorities of Prague, Bohemia, that Herman Abeles, forty-five years of age, owner of a large milling establishment in that city, had absconded with $280,000 belonging to his creditors.

Chess Thomas was hanged at Palestine, Texas, for the murder of Houston McMeans. He met his death calmly, saying he had no regrets, and was resigned to his fate. Thomas and McMeans had long been on ill terms, and had threatened to shoot each other on sight. Meeting on the street they both drew their pistols, but Thomas fired first, killing McMeans.

Special correspondents in the West and Southwest report an improvement in the weather, little damage to the wheat crop by recent rains, and large crops of corn and cotton nearly ready for harvest.

A construction train having on board fifty-seven laborers was thrown from the track near Wareca, Minn., turned completely over and went down an embankment. Thirty-two of the laborers were injured, two of them with probably fatal effect.

In Pike county, Ky., during a bloody affray between the McCoy and Hatfield families, one of the Hatfields was shot and cut so badly that he died. His friends banded together, caught three of the McCoys and tied them to trees and shot them dead.

A crowd of men attacked the Campbell boys, desperadoes, in a house in Caldwell county, Ky. The Campbells killed one of the crowd. The house was then set on fire, and as the Campbells were driven out they were shot dead.

A fire at Huntsville, Mo., destroyed the court-house of Randolph county and many of the county records.

Alexander Wieben, a saloon-keeper of Evansville, Ind., his wife and seven-year-old son, were butchered in their home by persons who had entered it for the purpose of robbery. Two men were arrested on suspicion.

Two men entered the First National bank in Kewanee, Ill., locked the cashier and a lady assistant in the vault and carried off $20,000.

Ex-United States Senator George R. Dennis died at his home in Kingston, Md., aged sixty years.

In Chambers county, Ala., "Bole" Brooks and Charlie Griffin, convicted of the murder of one McCann a year ago, were lynched by a crowd. They had been granted a new trial.

From Washington.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total value of the exports of petroleum and petroleum products during the month of June, 1882, were $4,669,564, and during June, 1881, $5,553,268. For the twelve months ended June 30, 1882, $51,232,706, and during the corresponding period of the preceding year $40,315,609.

The health board at Washington have received telegrams announcing an epidemic of yellow fever at Brownsville, Texas. Fifty cases are reported at the latter place alone, with more in the adjoining towns.

Congress having failed to make provision for the clerical force of the national board of health, all the clerks in the office have been discharged with the exception of the secretary and chief clerk.

A general order has been issued from the headquarters of the army containing an agreement providing for the reciprocal crossing of the international boundary line by the troops of the United States and the republic of Mexico in pursuit of hostile Indians.

The treasury department has received official notice of an exposition to be held in Rome, Italy, in 1888 and 1889.

The treasury department has addressed letters to the collectors of New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston and Portland calling their attention to the act of Congress making provision for the establishment of cattle quarantine stations, and stating that it is the desire of the department to provide proper shelter for imported cattle at those ports as soon as convenient.

Foreign News.

Iote Myles, Edward Myles, John Hughson and Wm. Wisdom were drowned in Brewster lake, sixteen miles from Flasherton, Ont., by the upsetting of their boat.

Herren Bebel, Liebknecht and Hasenclever, Socialists, have been condemned by the Leipsic court to two months' imprisonment for excessive abuse and insult to the federal council. Herren Liebknecht and Hasenclever are members of the German reichstag.

Official returns show that two hundred and thirty-one outrages, including two murders, occurred in Ireland during the month of July, against 283 outrages, with five murders, in June. The total number of evictions during July was 321 families, representing 1,619 persons. Of the families evicted, half were reinstated as tenants or caretakers.

Twenty houses were destroyed by a fire in St. Sauveur, Quebec.

A dispatch from Jamaica says that Westgate, the self-confessed assassin of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Dublin, has arrived there, and that the evidence implicating him in the crime is strong.

The vessel conveying Lieutenant Bove and the members of the Italian Antarctic expedition has been wrecked off Cape Horn, South America. All on board were saved by the British vessel Allan Godin.

Troubles of the most serious kind have broken out in Corea, the relations of which with Japan are not altogether friendly. There is also a powerful party in Corea strongly opposed to the recently concluded treaties with the United States and England.

Three hundred delegates were present in Manchester at the sitting of the annual convention of the Irish land league. A resolution of sympathy was passed relative to the death of Miss Fanny Parnell. A report was presented stating that the Highlands of Scotland were ripe for land agitation. It was resolved to alter the title of the land league to the "Land and Labor League of Great Britian." Resolutions were passed recommending to farmers in Ireland the justice and expediency of aiding the cause of the laborers and recommending payment to Irish members of parliament for their services in the cause of the land league.

The Catholic bishop of Three Rivers, Canada, has issued a pastoral forbidding the women of his diocese to wear bangs or frizzes.

A farmer has been shot dead at Crusheen, county Clare, Ireland.

A number of persons have been sentenced in Dublin to long terms of imprisonment for assaults growing out of the land troubles.

Arrangements are being made to restore Cetewayo, the deposed king of the Zulus, at present in London, to his throne.

The opening of an exhibition in Dublin simultaneously with the unveiling of a statue of Daniel O'Connell was made the occasion for a huge procession and the delivery of addresses, in presence of 100,000 spectators, by Messrs. Parnell, Dillon, Davitt and others. The procession of the various trades was three miles long.

England and Egypt.

At the lord mayor's banquet in London Mr. Gladstone delivered the following, justifying England's war in Egypt: "It is of vital importance that the position of England should not be misunderstood. Forces have gone to Egypt in prosecution of great interests of the empire. Unless those interests exist it would not have been possible for us to find a justification for intervention. But let it be known and proclaimed from this spot, which affords a channel of communication with the world not inferior to the senate itself, that those interests are not ours alone, but interests we have in common with every State in Europe, nay, with the whole civilized world."

Referring to the Suez canal, Mr. Gladstone said: "It is essential for mankind that that gate should be open, and that the country in which it is situated should be peaceable and orderly and under legal government. The utmost we have in view, though the burden and the honor of performing it may fall upon ourselves, is a work which it is essential for every country in Europe to perform, and the performance of which cannot but redound, if it be associated with high and disinterested objects, to the honor of those upon whom the burden is cast."

Mr. Gladstone continued: "We do not go to war with the Egyptian people, but to rescue them from the oppression of military tyranny; nor do we make war upon the Mohammedan religion, as Englishmen respect the convictions of believers in every other faith. We do not want to repress the growth of liberty in Egypt, but desire that she be prosperous. England goes to Egypt with clean hands and with no secret intention to conceal from other nations. There is a class of men besides the military who require to be overawed—who were the instruments of former oppression, and who wish well to military tyranny because they would provide for the revival of abuses and cruelty already extinguished or mitigated."

The following is a text of the proclamation of the sultan of Turkey against Arabi Pacha: "Arabi Pachi, having a second time transgressed the law by taking authority which does not belong to him, and having presumed to menace the vessels belonging to an old and tried friend and ally of Turkey, is for these misdeeds proclaimed a rebel, together with his adherents. Be it known to all that obedience is due solely to the khedive, who is the representative of the sultan."

Four squadrons of the Nineteenth Hussars, numbering 600 men, embarked at Southampton for Egypt.

A dispatch from Calcutta says that Nepaul and many other feudatory states of India have volunteered to furnish contingents for the British army in Egypt.

The Shropshire regiment, 760 strong, has embarked at Kingston.

One hundred and twenty-four volunteer artillerists and 460 drivers have embarked at Malta on the troopship Humber. The transport Holland, with the Household cavalry on board, and the transport Thalia have arrived at Malta.

The transport Ascalon sailed for Egypt with 176 men and a battery of artillery.

The British ironclad Superb threw shells into Arabi Pacha's earthworks near Ramleh. It is reported in Alexandria that Arabi has a large force near Ismailia. The cable between Alexandria and Port Said is working. The Mohammedans in India are excited because the Porte has decided to co-operate with the English in the military movement in Egypt.

News has just been received of a skirmish to the westward of Alexandria, beyond the Mex forts. The sailors and mariners stationed there drove a number of Arabs back with the fire of a small field-piece. There was no loss on the English side.

Foreigners have formed a vigilance committee in Alexandria for the protection of their own interests.

General Alison having written to the commander of the German gunboat Habicht that security can now be guaranteed in Alexandria, the German sailors who have been guarding the German hospital were withdrawn. This removes the last foreign landing party.

A London dispatch says there are 40,000 men either on their way to or in Egypt, and that the preparations for the war are most complete. The energy of the government in the matter is a surprise to its friends and opponents.

A dispatch from Alexandria says: "The Scots Guards and Grenadier guards landed and marched to Ramleh. Thousands of Arabs collected along the line of march, and were much impressed by the appearance of the troops. The Europeans regret their having to meet such an unworthy foe, as it is believed that many must fall victims to the Remington rifles of Arabi Pacha's troops, who are now intrenched in a very strong position."

General Sir Garnet Wolseley, commander of the British forces in Egypt, arrived at Alexandria on the transport Calabria, with the Household cavalry on board, and immediately took charge of operations.

A dispatch from Alexandria states that the sultan of Turkey peremptorily ordered Arabi Pacha to lay down his arms.

Natives from Kafr-el-Dwar report that Arabi Pacha called a meeting of the Ulema (doctors of law) and obtained from them a fetwa deposing the sultan, and naming the sheriff of Mecca as caliph. Arabi, they say, is also organizing the Bedouins, and has appointed commanders for those at Charkies and at Garbieh in Upper Egypt.

Two decrees of the khedive have been promulgated. One authorizes the British admiral and the commander of the troops to occupy such points on the Isthmus of Suez as they consider useful for military operations against the rebels, and invites the Egyptian authorities to acquaint the inhabitants, particularly the canal employes, with the decree. The other authorizes the British authorities to prevent the importation of coal and munitions of war along the boast, between Alexandria and Port Said, and in the event of contravention of the order to seize the prohibited articles.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

Drake university, of Des Moines, Ia. has a woman professorship in the medical department.

The bride at a recent wedding at Lancaster, S. C., Miss Cato, was but eleven years of age. The groom had just attained his majority.

The central committee of the suffrage party of the State of New York have issued a tract offering fifty reasons why women should vote.

An Arkansas bridegroom caught the bride in his arms at the conclusion of the ceremony, and dislocated two of her ribs with a violent hug.

Granny Summerall, of Hillsboro county, Fla., is 111 years old. Her oldest son, aged ninety-two, and youngest son, aged seventy-two, are living.

Some of the English ladies use an extract of cucumber for beautifying the skin. Some American ladies rub the under part of the rind on the skin to improve it.

Rev. Mary Thomas Clark, of Richmond, Ind., has been for several years a regularly ordained minister in the Universalist church recognized in full fellowship as far as the duties of the church are concerned.

Parsons college, located at Fairfield, Iowa, has had a donation of $6,000 toward establishing a new chair of natural sciences to be called the "Sally Ringland Professorship." Mrs. Ringland, the donor, was a woman of wealth recently deceased.

The secretary of the Harvard "Annex" learns that at least two persons now preparing their wills have included in them generous bequests to help the cause of the education of women at Cambridge, and that offers of money for immediate use have also been made.

Pennsylvania is now the only State which has persistently refused women admittance to the bar. A lady in that State has been trying for seven or eight years to gain admittance, but the court refuses to allow her to enter under the existing statutes, and the legislature refuses to pass a new law.—*Hartford Times.*

A meeting of Indian widows was lately held in a temple at Madras, to discuss the unhappy fate of widows in that country, where they are condemned to either follow their husbands on the funeral pyre or lead a solitary existence for the remainder of their lives. It was remarked that at the present day very few widows, especially among the young, consent to be buried alive after their husband's death. It was resolved to send a petition to the queen of England to secure them the privilege of marrying again.

Mrs. Mary Todd Lincoln, afterward the wife of Abraham Lincoln, wrote, when a young girl, a letter in which she expressed a determination to become the wife of a President. The story is confirmed by the production of the document, now in possession of General Preston, of Lexington, Ky. It was addressed to a daughter of Governor Wickliffe, and contained a playful description of young Lincoln, to whom she was betrothed. She said: "But I mean to make him President of the United States all the same. You will see that, as I always told you, I will yet be the President's wife."

Fashion Notes.

Indian sleeves are most graceful for mantles.

Hungarian braid patterns trim many fall jackets.

Watered and shaded ribbons will again be worn.

Marlborough is a new and delicate shade of copper red.

White lace ruffles are still worn at the throat and in the sleeves.

Colored handkerchiefs are studies of color in combinations and designs.

The favorite point of the corsage bow is the top of the left shoulder.

Three flounces of equal width cover new velvet skirts from top to bottom.

Laces of all kinds are in fashion. Even the old black Chantilly is revived.

A jacket of prune velvet is elegantly decorated with gold gimp and buttons.

Velvet bodices are worn with brocaded grenadine skirts the same color of the velvet.

An enameled gold bow is the newest ornament with which to fasten bonnet-strings.

Tan-colored slippers are seen with tan-colored gloves and light evening dresses.

The most becoming plastrons are pointed at the lower edge and made of horizontal puffs.

White blouse waists are worn under long loose jackets for seaside and mountain costumes.

Neck scarfs of white crinkled silk crape are considered more stylish than are the Spanish lace scarfs.

White, pale blue and shell pink are favorite colors for evening dresses at watering-places this summer.

India red, a bright scarlet shade, is the most effective color for combining with the genuine India pongee.

Velvet collars, cuffs, sashes and many bows of velvet ribbons trim the cotton satine dresses worn in the country.

Short skirts of ball toilets are made short enough to clear the floor all around and show the tips of the slippers.

Soutache (or braid) embroidery is the fashionable trimming of the cloth traveling dresses that are made by English tailors.

Red and blue velvet parasols, trimmed with flowers, lace and embroidery, are carried in open carriages at the seaside resorts.

Tailor-made jackets of cloth are much worn over white pique waistcoats, with collars rolling over the jacket collar.

Evening dresses are made with very close elbow sleeves, so that long gloves may be drawn up over them without inconvenience.

A new fabric for ball dresses is net of various colors, sparkling with flakes of steel and otherwise ornamented with loose lozenges of metal hanging among the threads.

The new pink shade called *crevette*, or shrimp, is something between tea rose and salmon color. It is fashionably worn of satin or moire, draped with tulle, for evening toilets at Saratoga and Newport.

A new transparent lawn called sylphide is made in the looms in which the celebrated Glasgow ginghams are woven, and is one of the most serviceable thin goods for summer dresses. Tartan plaids, checks, blocks and bars are the designs of this soft undressed lawn.

Brandebourgs, or frogs, have become too common to be used on nice traveling dresses. In lieu of these braid is arranged in large round spots that measure three or four inches across the middle, and are made by circular rows one after the other. These are put in rows of three on the dress skirt and on the upper skirt, with one row on the collar and sleeves. Dark brown circles of braid are stylish on tan or drab wool dresses.

The Story of an Umbrella.

During the shower yesterday a citizen carrying a very wet umbrella entered a hotel to pay a call to some one upstairs. After placing his umbrella where it might drain he wrote upon a piece of paper and pinned to it the sentence:

"N. B.—This umbrella belongs to a man who strikes a 250 pound blow—back in fifteen minutes."

He went his way upstairs, and after an absence of fifteen minutes returned to find his umbrella gone, and in its place a note reading:

"P. S.—Umbrella taken by a man who walks ten miles an hour—won't be back at all!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Lake Worth, in Florida, is only 200 yards distant from the Atlantic, and extends parallel with it for a distance of thirty-five miles.

Persian Traditions of Eden.

Take next the Persian tradition, in which we approach more nearly, even, than in the Indian, to the Hebrew narrative. We have first the holy mountain of Hara-Berezaiti, from the side of which flows the sacred river, Albordj, which rises in the lake upon the summit. On the margin of this lake grew two trees, the Vicpstaokhma or "tree of every seed," and the Gaskerena, or tree of life." Here Meschia and Meschiaena, the first pair, were created for happiness. Before long, however, they were seduced by an evil spirit, who gave them fruits to eat, and by the eating of which they forfeited 100 enjoyments. This evil spirit, whose name is Ahriman, is represented as a poisonous serpent.—*W. W. De Hart.*

"Men must work and women weep,
So runs the world away."
But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

The first appearance of cotton as an article of commerce was a shipment of seven bales from Charleston, S. C., in 1757.

"Golden Medical Discovery"
has been used with signal success in consumption of the lungs, consumptive night-sweats, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, weak lungs, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred affections of throat and chest. Sold by druggists.

The Chinese merchants of Portland, Oregon, have formed a union to protect their business interests.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets." Sold by druggists.

There are 201,186 farmers in New York State who occupy and cultivate their own farms.

"All that I Desired."
Pa. R. R. Ferry,
Jersey City, N. J., Sept. 20, 1881.
H. H. Warner & Co.: Sirs—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for kidney disease, and it certainly did for me all that could have been expected and all that I desired.
Benj. F. Champney.

A grain or two of salt snuffed up into the nose when that useful organ is "stuffed up" will afford relief.

Pure cod-liver oil, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

Chapped hands, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Everybody is pleased with the improved Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It is as clear and limpid as spring water, intended by nature for all diseases of the scalp and skin, and as a natural hair renewer.

Kidney Disease.
Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, etc., cured by "Buchupabia." $1. Send for pamphlet to E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

25 Cents Will Buy
a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

ALLEN'S BRAIN FOOD!—Most reliable tonic for the Brain and Generative Organs. It positively cures Nervous Debility and restores lost virile powers. Sold by druggists. $1; 6 for $5. Free by mail on receipt of price. JOHN H. ALLEN, Chemist, 315 First Avenue, New York.

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THE MARKETS.

			3
NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Good to Prime, l. w	10	@	12½
Calves—Com'n to Prime Veals.	6	@	9
Sheep	4¼	@	5½
Lambs	6	@	7⅜
Hogs—Live	8⅜	@	8⅝
Dressed, city	11⅛	@	11¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	4 75	@	7 75
Western, good to choice	5 30	@	8 85
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 15¾	@	1 16¾
No. 1 White	1 15	@	1 20
Rye—State	75	@	79
Barley—Two-rowed State	1 07	@	1 12½
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	87	@	88¾
Yellow Southern	92	@	92
Oats—White State	73	@	78½
Mixed Western	65	@	68
Hay—Prime Timothy	70	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	65
Hops—State, 1881, choice	50	@	52
Pork—Mess, new, for export	21 25	@	21 25
Lard—City Steam	12 50	@	12 50
Refined	13 00	@	13 10
Petroleum—Crude	6⅜	@	6⅞
Refined	7⅛	@	7⅜
Butter—State Creamery	22	@	26
Dairy	16	@	20
Western Im. Creamery	19	@	23
Factory	15	@	17½
Cheese—State Factory	6	@	11¼
Skims	2	@	5½
Western	7	@	10½
Eggs—State and Penn	23	@	24
Potatoes—L. I., bbl	1 75	@	2 25
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Light to fair	4 85	@	5 40
Lambs—Western	5 25	@	6 00
Sheep—Western	5 00	@	5 25
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	7 50	@	8 25
Flour—C'y Ground N. Process	8 25	@	9 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 47	@	1 47
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	85	@	85
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	64	@	65
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	18 00	@	20 00
Hogs—Live	8¾	@	9¼
Hogs—City Dressed	10½	@	10¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	19 50	@	20 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 50	@	8 75
Corn—High Mixed	93	@	94
Oats—Extra White	72	@	73
Rye—State	85	@	90
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	46	@	48
Unwashed " "	28	@	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	7 75	@	8 75
Sheep—Live weight	4½	@	6¼
Lambs	6	@	7¼
Hogs, Northern, d. w.	10½	@	10¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	5 50	@	5 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 14	@	1 14
Rye—State	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow	69½	@	69½
Oats—Mixed	69	@	69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	26	@	26
Cheese—New York Full Cream	9½	@	10
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7	@	7

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters extirpates dyspepsia with greater certainty and promptitude than any known remedy, and is a most genial invigorant, appetizer and aid to secretion. These are not empty assertions, as thousands of our countrymen and women who have experienced its effects are aware, but are backed up by irrefragable proofs. The Bitters also give a healthful stimulus to the urinary organs. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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AND HIS DISEASES.
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As these cuts indicate, the Oil is used successfully for all diseases of the *human, fowl and animal flesh.* Shake well before using.
Cannot be Disputed.
One of the principal reasons of the wonderful success of Merchant's Gargling Oil is that it is manufactured strictly on honor. Its proprietors do not, as is the case with too many, after making for their medicine a name, diminish its curative properties by using inferior compounds, but use the very best goods to be bought in the market, regardless of cost. For half a century Merchant's Gargling Oil has been a synonym for honesty, and will continue to be so, long as time endures. For sale by all respectable dealers throughout the United States and other countries. Our testimonials date from 1833 to the present. Try Merchant's Gargling Oil Liniment for internal and external use, and tell your neighbor what good it has done.
Don't fail to follow directions. Keep the bottle well corked.
CURES Burns and Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Scratches or Grease, Chapped Hands, External Poisons, Sand Cracks, Poll Evil, Galls of all kinds, Swellings, Tumors, Flesh Wounds, Sitfast, Ringbone, Foul Ulcers, Garget in Cows, Farcy, Cracked Teats, Callous, Lameness, Horn Distemper, Crownscab, Quittor, Abscess of the Udder, Sprains and Bruises, Stringhalt, Windgalls, Foot Rot in Sheep, Foundered Feet, Roup in Poultry, Sore Nipples, Curb, Cracked Heels, Old Sores, Epizootic, Lame Back, Hemorrhoids or Piles, Toothache, Rheumatism, Spavins, Sweeney, Corns, Whitlows, Weakness of the Joints, Contraction of Muscles, Cramps, Swelled Legs, Fistula, Mange, Thrush, Caked Breasts, Boils, &c.
$1,000 REWARD for proof of the existence of a better liniment than "Merchant's Gargling Oil," or a better worm medicine than "Merchant's Worm Tablets." Manufactured by M. G. O. Co., Lockport, N. Y., U. S. A.
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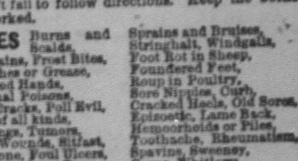

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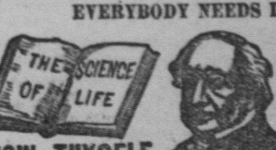

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